THE PSALMS OF *DAVID* in Meeter:

Newly Tranſlated, and diligently compared with the Original Text and former Tranſlations.

More plain, ſmooth, and agreeable to the Text, then any heretofore.

Allowed by the authority of the General Aſſembly of the Kirk of *Scotland*, and appointed to be ſung in Congregations and Families.

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THE PSALMS OF DAVID in Meeter.

PSAL. I.

THat man hath perfect blessednes,
who walketh not astray
In counsell of ungodly men,
nor stands in sinners way,
Nor sitteth in the scorners chair.
2 But placeth his delight
Upon Gods law, and meditates
on his law day and night.
3 He shall be like a tree that growes
near planted by a river,
Which in his season yeelds his fruit,
and his leaf fadeth never:
And all he doth shall prosper well.
4 The wicked are not so:
But like they are unto the chaff
which wind drives to and fro.
5 In judgment therefore shal not stand
such as ungodly are,
Nor in th' Assembly of the just
shall wicked men appear.
6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrown.

PSALM II.

WHy rage ſ heathen? & vain things
Why do the people minde?
2 Kings of the earth do ſet themſelves,
and princes are combinde
To plot againſt the Lord, and his
Anointed, ſaying thus,
3 Let us aſſunder break their bands,
and caſt their cords from us.

4 He that in heaven ſits ſhall laugh,
the Lord ſhall ſcorn them all.
5 Then ſhal he ſpeak to them in wrath:
in rage he vex them ſhall.
6 Yet notwithſtanding I have him
to be my King appointed:
And over Sion, my holy hill,
I have him King anointed.

7 The ſure decree I will declare:
the Lord hath ſaid to me,
Thou art mine only Son, this day
I have begotten thee.
8 Ask of me, and for heritage,
the heathen I'le make thine,
And for poſſeſsion I to thee
will give earths utmoſt line.
9 Thou ſhalt, as with a weightie rod
of iron, break them all,
And, as a potters ſheard, thou ſhalt
them daſh in pieces ſmall.
10 Now therefore, Kings, be wiſe, be
ye Judges of the earth. (taught
11 Serve God in fear, and ſee that ye
joyn trembling with your mirth.
12 Kiſſe ye the Son, leſt in his ire,
ye periſh from the way,
If once his wrath begin to burn:
Bleſt all that on him ſtay.

PSAL. III.

O Lord, how are my foes increaſt?
againſt me many riſe.

2 Many

2 Many ſay of my ſoul, for him
in God no ſuccour lyes.
3 Yet thou my ſhield, and glory art,
th' upliſter of mine head.
4 I cry'd, and from his holy hill
the Lord me anſwer made.

5 I laid me down, and ſlept, I wak'd,
for God ſuſtained me.
6 I will not fear though thouſands ten
ſet round againſt me be.
7 Ariſe, O Lord, ſave me, my God;
for thou my foes haſt ſtroke
All on the cheek-bone; and the teeth
of wicked men haſt broke.

8 Salvation doth appertain,
unto the Lord alone:
Thy bleſsing, Lord, for evermore
thy people is upon.

PSAL. IV.

GIve ear unto me when I call,
God of my righteouſneſſe:
Have mercy, hear my prayer, thou haſt
enlarg'd me in diſtreſſe.
2 O ye the ſons of men, how long
will ye love vanities?
How long my glory turn to ſhame,
and will ye follow lies?

3 But know that for himſelf, the Lord
the godly man doth chuſe:
The Lord, when I on him do call,
to hear will not refuſe.
4 Fear, and ſin not, talk with your heart
on bed, and ſilent be.
5 Offerings preſent of righteouſneſſe;
and in the Lord truſt ye.

6 O who will ſhow us any good?
is that which many ſay:
But of thy countenance the light,
Lord, lift on us alway.

7 Upon my heart, bestow'd by thee
more gladnesse I have found,
Then they, ev'n then, when corne and (wine
did most with them abound.
8 I will both lay me down in peace,
and quiet sleep will take:
Because thou only, me to dwell
in safetie, Lord, dost make.

PSAL. V.

GIve ear unto my words, o Lord,
my meditation weigh.
2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God;
for I to thee will pray.
3 Lord, thou shalt early hear my voice,
I early will direct
My pray'r to thee, and looking up
an answer will expect.

4 For thou art not a God that doth
in wickednesse delight:
Neither shall evill dwell with thee,
5 Nor fools stand in thy sight.
All that ill-doers are thou hat'st.
6 Cutst off that liars be:
The bloody and deceitfull man
abhored is by thee.

7 But I into thy house will come
in thine abundant grace:
And I will worship in thy fear
toward thy holy place.
8 Because of those mine enemies,
Lord, in thy righteousnesse
Do thou me lead: do thou thy way
make straight before my face.

9 For in their mouth there is no truth,
their inward part is ill;
Their throat's an open sepulchre,
their tongue doth flatter still.
10 O God destroy them; let them be
by their own counsell quel'd:

Them

Them for their many ſins caſt out,
for they gainſt thee rebell'd.

11 But let all joy that truſt in thee;
and ſtill make ſhouting noiſe:
For them thou ſav'ſt: Let all that love
thy Name, in thee rejoyce.
12 For, Lord, unto the righteous man,
thou wilt thy bleſsing yeeld;
With favour thou wilt compaſſe him
about, as with a ſhield.

PSAL. VI.

LOrd, in thy wrath rebuke me not,
Nor in thy hot rage chaſten me.
2 Lord, pittie me, for I am weak:
Heal me, for my bones vexed be.
3 My ſoul is alſo vexed ſore:
But, Lord, how long ſtay wilt thy make?
4 Return, O Lord, my ſoul ſet free;
O ſave me for thy mercies ſake.

5 Becauſe thoſe that deceaſed are,
Of thee ſhall no remembrance have:
And who is he that will to thee
Give praiſes lying in the grave?
6 I with my groaning weary am,
I alſo all the night, my bed
Have cauſed for to ſwim, and I
With tears my couch have watered.

7 Mine eye conſum'd with grief grows old,
Becauſe of all mine enemies.
8 Hence from me wicked workers all,
For God hath heard my weeping crys.
9 God hath my ſupplication heard;
My pray'r received graciouſly.
10 Sham'd, & ſore vext be all my foes,
Sham'd, and back-turned ſuddenly.

Another of the ſame.

IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not;

Nor on me lay thy chaſtening hand
in thy diſpleaſure hot.
2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me
have mercy, and me ſpare:
Heal me, O Lord, becauſe thou knowſt
my bones much vexed are.

3 My ſoul is vexed ſore; but, Lord,
how long ſtay wilt thou make?
4 Return, Lord, free my ſoul, and ſave
me for thy mercies ſake.
5 Becauſe of thee in death there ſhall
no more remembrance be:
Of thoſe that in the grave do ly,
who ſhall give thanks to thee?

6 I with my groaning weary am,
and all the night my bed
I cauſed for to ſwim: with tears
my couch I watered.
7 By reaſon of my vexing grief,
mine eye conſumed is;
It waxeth old, becauſe of all
that be mine enemies.

8 But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquity;
For why, ℣ Lord hath heard my voice,
when I did mourn and cry.
9 Unto my ſupplication
the Lord did hearing give:
When I to him my prayer make,
the Lord will it receive.

10 Let all be ſham'd, and troubled ſore
that enemies are to me;
Let them turn back, and ſuddenly
aſhamed let them be.

PSAL. VII.

O Lord my God, in thee do I
my confidence repoſe:
Save and deliver me from all
my perſecuting foes.

2 Left that the enemy my ſoul
ſhould like a lion tear,
In pieces renting it, while there
is no deliverer.

3 O Lord my God, if it be ſo
that I committed this;
If it be ſo, that in my hands
iniquity there is:
4 If I rewarded ill to him
that was at peace with me:
(Yea, ev'n the man that without cauſe
my foe was, I did free.)

5 Then let the foe purſue and take
my ſoul, and my life thruſt
Down to the earth, and let him lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Riſe in thy wrath, Lord, raiſe thy ſelf,
for my foes raging be:
And to the judgment, which thou haſt
commanded, wake for me.

7 So ſhall th'Aſſembly of thy folk
about encompaſſe thee:
Thou therefore, for their ſakes, return
unto thy place on hie.
8 The Lord he ſhall the people judge;
my judge, Jehovah, be,
After my righteouſneſſe, and mine
integrity in me.

9 O let the wickeds malice end,
but ſtabliſh ſtedfaſtly
The righteous: for the righteous God
the hearts and reins doth try.
10 In God, who ſaves th' upright in heart,
is my defence and ſtay.
11 God juſt men judgeth, God is wroth
with ill men every day.

12 If he do not return again,
then he his ſword will whet:

His bow he hath already bent,
and hath it ready set.
13 He also hath for him prepar'd
the instruments of death;
Against the persecutors he
his shafts ordained hath.

14 Behold, he with iniquity
doth travail as in birth;
A mischief he conceived hath,
and falshood shall bring forth.
15 He made a pit, and digg'd it deep,
another there to take,
But he is fall'n into the ditch
which he himself did make.

16 Upon his own head his mischief
shall be returned home:
His violent dealing also down
on his own pate shall come.
17 According to his righteousnesse
the Lord I le magnifie:
And will sing praise unto the name
of God, that is most hie.

PSAL. VIII.

HOw excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name,
Who hast thy glory far advanc'd
above the starrie frame.
2 From infants & from sucklings mouth
thou dideſt strength ordain,
For thy foes cause, that so thou mightst
th'avenging foe restrain.

3 When I look up unto the heavens
which thine own fingers fram'd,
Unto the moon, and to the stars,
which were by thee ordain'd:
4 Then say I, what is man, that he
remembered is by thee?
Or what the son of man, that thou
so kind to him shouldst be?

5 For thou a little lower haſt
him then the angels made,
With glory and with dignitie,
thou crowned haſt his head.
6 Of thy hand-works thou mad'ſt him
all under's feet didſt lay: (Lord,
7 All ſheep and oxen; yea, and beaſts
that in the field do ſtray.
8 Fowls of the aire, fiſh of the ſea,
all that paſſe through the ſame.
9 How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name!

PSAL. IX.

LOrd, thee I'le praiſe w all my heart,
thy wonders all proclaime.
2 In thee, moſt High, I'le greatly joy,
and ſing unto thy Name.
3 When back my foes were turnd, they
and periſht at thy ſight. (fell,
4 For y maintaindſt my right & cauſe
on throne ſat'ſt judging right.
5 The heathen thou rebuked haſt,
the wicked overthrown;
Thou haſt put out their names, that they
may never more be known.
6 O Enemy! now deſtructions have
an end perpetuall:
Thou cities raz'd, periſht with them
is their memoriall.
7 God ſhall endure for ay: he doth
for judgement ſet his throne:
8 In righteouſneſſe to judge the world
juſtice to give each one.
9 God alſo will a refuge be
for thoſe that are oppreſt;
A refuge will he be in times
of trouble to diſtreſt.
10 And they that know thy Name, in
their confidence will place: (thee

For

For thou haſt not forſaken them
that truly ſeek thy face.
11 O ſing ye praiſes to the Lord,
that dwels in Sion hill:
And all the nations among
his deeds record ye ſtill.

12 When he enquireth after blood,
he then remembreth them:
The humble folk he not forgets
that call upon his Name.
13 Lord, pittie me, behold the grief
which I from foes ſuſtain,
Ev'n thou, who from the gates of death
doſt raiſe me up again:

14 That I, in Sions daughters gates,
may all thy praiſe advance:
And that I may rejoyce alwaies
in thy deliverance.
15 The heathen are ſunk in the pit,
which they themſelves prepar'd:
And in the net which they have hid
their own feet faſt are ſnar'd.

16 The Lord is by ȳ judgment known,
which he himſelf hath wrought:
The ſinners hands do make the ſnares
wherewith themſelves are caught.
17 They, who are wicked, into hell,
each one ſhall turned be.
And all the nations that forget
to ſeek the Lord moſt hie.

18 For they that needy are, ſhall not
forgotten be alway:
The expectation of the poor
ſhall not be loſt for ay.
19 Ariſe, Lord, let not man prevail,
judge heathens in thy ſight.
20 That they may know themſelves but
the nations, Lord, affright. (men,

WHerefore is it, that thou, O Lord,
doſt ſtand from us afar?
And wherefore hideſt thou thy ſelf,
when times ſo troublous are?
2 The wicked in his loftineſſe
doth perſecute the poor:
In theſe devices they have fram'd
let them be taken ſure.

3 The wicked of his hearts deſire
doth talk with boaſting great:
He bleſſeth him that's covetous,
whom yet the Lord doth hate.
4 The wicked, throgh his pride of face,
on God he doth not call;
And in the counſells of his heart
the Lord is not at all.

5 His wayes at all times grievous are:
thy judgements from his ſight
Removed are: at all his foes
he puffeth with deſpight.
6 Within his heart he thus hath ſaid,
I ſhall not moved be:
And no adverſity at all
ſhall ever come to me.

7 His mouth with curſing, fraud, deceit,
is fill'd abundantly:
And underneath his tongue, there is
'miſchief and vanity.
8 He cloſely ſits in villages:
he ſlayes the innocent:
Againſt the poor that paſſe him by
his cruel eyes art bent.

9 He lyon-like lurks in his den,
he waits the poor to take:
And when he drawes him in his net,
his prey he doth him make.
10 Himſelf he humbleth very low,
he croucheth down withall,
That ſo a multitude of poor
may by his ſtrong ones fall. 11 He

11 He this hath ſaid within his heart,
the Lord hath quite forgot:
He hides his countenance, and he
for ever ſees it not.
12 O Lord, do thou ariſe; O God,
liſt up thine hand on hie:
Put not the meek afflicted ones
out of thy memorie.

13 Why is it that the wicked man
thus doth the Lord deſpiſe?
Becauſe, that God will it require,
he in his heart denies.
14 Thou haſt it ſeen, for their miſchief
and ſpite thou wilt repay:
The poor commits himſelf to thee;
thou art the orphans ſtay.

15 The arme break of the wicked man,
and of the evill one:
Do thou ſeek out his wickedneſſe
untill thou findeſt none.
16 The Lord is King through ages all,
ev'n to eternity:
The heathen people from his land
are periſht utterly.

17 O Lord, of thoſe that humble are
thou the deſire didſt hear:
Thou wilt prepare their heart, & thou
to hear wilt bend thine eare:
18 To judge the fatherleſſe, and thoſe
that are oppreſſed ſore,
That man, that is but ſprung of earth,
may them oppreſſe no more.

PSAL. XI.

1 In the Lord do put my truſt:
how is it then that ye
Say to my ſoul, flee as a bird
unto your mountain hie?
2 For lo, the wicked bend their bow,
their ſhafts on ſtring they fit:

PSALM XII.

That those who upright are in heart
they privily may hit.

3 If the foundations be destroy'd,
what hath the righteous done?
4 God in his holy Temple is,
in heaven is his throne:
His eyes do see, his eye-lids try
5 mens sons. The just he proves:
But his soul hates the wicked man,
and him that violence loves.
6 Snares, fire and brimstone, furious storms
on sinners he shall rain:
This, as the portion of their cup,
doth unto them pertain.
7 Because the Lord most righteous doth
in righteousnesse delight,
And with a pleasant countenance
beholdeth the upright.

PSAL. XII.

HElp Lord, because the godly man
doth dayly fade away;
And from among the sons of men
the faithfull do decay.
2 Unto his neighbour every one
doth utter vanitie:
They with a double heart do speak,
and lips of flatterie.
3 God shall cut off all flattering lips,
tongues that speak proudly, thus,
4 We'l w our tongue prevail, our lips
are ours: who's Lord ov'r us?
5 For poor oppresst, and for the sighs
of needie, rise will I,
Saith God, and him in safety set
from such as him defie.
6 The words of God are words most pure,
they be like silver try'd
In earthen furnace, seven times
that hath been purify'd.

7 Lord

7 Lord, thou ſhalt them preſerve and keep
for ever, from this race.
8 On each ſide walk the wicked, when
vile men are high in place.

PSAL XIII.

HOw long wilt ỹ forget me, Lord,
ſhall it for ever be?
O how long ſhall it be, that thou
wilt hide thy face from me?
2 How long take counſell in my ſoul,
ſtill ſad in heart, ſhall I?
How long exalted over me
ſhall be mine enemy?
3 O Lord my God, conſider well,
and anſwer to me make:
Mine eyes enlighten, leſt the ſleep
of death me overtake.
4 Leſt that mine enemie ſhould ſay,
againſt him I prevail'd:
And, thoſe that trouble me rejoyce
when I am mov'd and fail'd.
5 But I have all my confidence
thy mercy ſet upon:
My heart within me ſhall rejoyce
in thy ſalvation.
6 I will unto the Lord my God
ſing praiſes cheerfully,
Becauſe he hath his bounty ſhown
to me abundantly.

PSAL. XIV.

THat there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.
2 Upon mens ſons ỹ Lord from heaven
did caſt his eyes abroad;
To ſee if any underſtood,
and did ſeek after God.
3 They altogether filthy are,
they all aſide are gone: And

And there is none that doeth good;
yea, ſure there is not one.
4 Theſe workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call?

5 There fear'd they much: for God is
the whole race of the juſt. (with
6 You ſhame the counſel of the poor,
becauſe God is his truſt.
7 Let Iſraels help from Sion come,
when back the Lord ſhall bring
His captives. Jacob ſhall rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall ſing.

PSAL. XV.

WIthin thy tabernacle, Lord,
who ſhall abide with thee?
And in thy high and holy hill
who ſhall a dweller be?
2 The man that walketh uprightly,
and worketh righteouſneſſe,
And, as he thinketh in his heart,
ſo doth he truth expreſſe.

3 Who doth not ſlander w̄ his tongue,
nor to his friend doth hurt,
Nor yet againſt his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.
4 In whoſe eyes vile men are deſpiſ'd;
but thoſe that God do fear
He honoureth: and changeth not,
though to his hurt he ſwear.

5 His coine puts not to uſury,
nor take reward will he
Againſt the guiltleſſe. Who doth thus
ſhall never moved be.

PSAL. XVI.

LOrd, keep me: for I truſt in thee:
2 To God this was my ſpeech,

Thou

Thou art my Lord, and unto thee
my goodneſſe doth not reach:
3 To ſaints on earth, to th'excellent
where my delights all plac't.
4 Their ſorrows ſhall be multipli'd,
to other gods that haſte:

Of their drink-offerings of blood,
I will no offering make,
Yea, neither I their very names
up in my lips will take.
5 God is of mine inheritance
and cup the portion:
The lot that fallen is to me,
thou doſt maintain alone.

6 Unto me happily the lines
in pleaſant places fell;
Yea, the inheritance I got,
in beautie doth excell.
7 I bleſſe the Lord, becauſe he doth
by counſell me conduct:
And in the ſeaſons of the night,
my reins do me inſtruct.

8 Before me ſtill the Lord I ſet:
ſith it is ſo, that he
Doth ever ſtand at my right hand,
I ſhall not moved be.
9 Becauſe of this my heart is glad,
and joy ſhall be expreſt
Ev'n by my glorie: and my fleſh,
in confidence ſhall reſt.

10 Becauſe my ſoul in grave to dwell
ſhall not be left by thee;
Nor wilt thou give thine holy One
corruption to ſee.
11 Thou wilt me ſhew the path of life:
of joyes there is full ſtore
Before thy face, at thy right hand
are pleaſures evermore.

PSALM XVII.

LOrd, hear the right, attend my cry;
unto my prayer give heed,
That doth not in hypocriſie
from feigned lips proceed.
2 And from before thy preſence forth
my ſentence do thou ſend:
Toward theſe things that equall are,
do thou thine eyes intend.

3 Thou prov'dſt mine heart, & viſitdſt
by night thou didſt me try, (me,
Yet nothing foundſt: for that my mouth
ſhall not ſin purpoſ'd I.
4 As for mens works, I by the word,
that from thy lips doth flow,
Did me preſerve out of the paths
wherein deſtroyers go.

5 Hold up my goings, Lord: me guide
in thoſe thy paths divine,
So that my foot-ſteps may not ſlide
out of theſe wayes of thine.
6 I called have on thee, O God,
becauſe thou wilt me hear:
That thou mayſt hearken to my ſpeech,
to me incline thine ear.

7 Thy wondrous loving kindnes ſhow
thou that by thy right hand
Sav'ſt them that in thee truſt, from thoſe
that up againſt them ſtand.
8 As th'apple of the eye me keep,
in thy wings ſhade me cloſe,
9 From lewd oppreſſours, compaſsing
me round, as deadly foes.

10 In their own fat they are incloſ'd:
their mouth ſpeaks loftily.
11 Our ſteps they compaſt, & to ground
down bowing ſet their eye.
12 He like unto a lion is,
that's greedy of his prey,

Or lion young, which lurking doth
in ſecret places ſtay.
13 Ariſe, and diſappoint my foe,
and caſt him down, O Lord:
My ſoul ſave from the wicked man,
the man which is thy ſword.
14 From men which are thy hand, O Lord,
from worldly men me ſave,
Which only in this preſent life
their part and portion have:
Whoſe belly with thy treaſure hid
thou fill'ſt, they children have
In plentie, of their goods the reſt
they to their children leave.
15 But as for me, I thine own face
in righteouſneſſe will ſee:
And with thy likeneſſe, when I wake,
I ſatiſfi'd ſhall be.

PSAL. XVIII.

THee will I love, O Lord, my ſtrength.
2 My fortreſſe is ỹ Lord,
My rock, and he that doth to me
deliverance afford:
My God, my ſtrength, whom I wil truſt,
a buckler unto me,
The horn of my ſalvation,
and my high tower is he.
3 Upon the Lord, who worthy is
of praiſes, will I cry:
And then ſhall I preſerved be
ſafe from mine enemy.
4 Floods of ill men affrighted me,
deaths pangs about me went.
5 Hells ſorrows me environed:
deaths ſnares did me prevent.
6 In my diſtreſſe I call'd on God,
cry to my God did I:
He from his Temple heard my voice,
to his ears came my cry.

7 Th?

7 Th'earth, as affrighted, thē did ſhake,
trembling upon it ſeiſed;
The hills foundations moved were,
becauſe he was diſpleaſed.

8 Up from his noſtrils came a ſmoke,
and from his mouth there came
Devouring fire, and coals by it
were turned into flame.
9 He alſo bowed down the heavens,
and thence he did deſcend:
And thickeſt clouds of darkneſſe did
under his feet attend:

10 And he upon a cherub rode,
and thereon he did fly:
Yea, on the ſwift wings of the wind
his flight was from on hie.
11 He darkneſſe made his ſecret place
about him for his tent:
Dark waters were, and thickeſt clouds
of th'airie firmament.

12 And at the brightneſſe of that light
which was before his eye,
His thick clouds paſt away, hail-ſtones
and coals of fire did fly.
13 The Lord God alſo in the heavens:
did thunder in his ire,
And there the higheſt gave his voice,
hail-ſtones and coals of fire.

14 Yea, he his arrows ſent abroad,
and them he ſcattered:
His lightnings alſo he ſhot out,
and them diſcomfited.
15 The waters chanels then were ſeen,
the worlds foundations vaſt:
At thy rebuke diſcovered were,
and at thy noſtrils blaſt.
16 And from above the Lord ſent down
and took me from below:

From

From many waters he me drew,
which would me overflow;
17 He me reliev'd from my strong foes,
and such as did me hate:
Because he saw that they for me
too strong were, and too great.

18 They me prevented in the day
of my calamitie:
But even then the Lord himself
a stay was unto me.
19 He to a place where libertie
and room was, hath me brought:
Because he took delight in me,
he my deliverance wrought.

20 According to my righteousnesse
he did me recompence,
He me repay'd according to
my hands pure innocence.
21 For I Gods wayes kept, from my God
did not turn wickedlie.
22 His judgements were before me, I
his laws put not from me.

23 Sincere before him was my heart,
with him upright was I:
And watchfully I kept my self
from mine iniquity.
24 After my righteousnesse the Lord
hath recompensed me,
After the cleanneſſe of my hands
appearing in his eye.

25 Thou gracious to the gracious art,
to upright men upright.
26 Pure to the pure, froward ỹ kythes
unto the froward wight.
27 For thou wilt the afflicted save,
in grief that low do ly:
But wilt bring down the countenance
of them whose looks are hy.

28 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright.
The Lord my God will alſo make
my darkneſs to be light.
29 By thee through troups of men I
and them diſcomfite all: (break,
And by my God aſsiſting me,
I overleap a wall.

30 As for God, perfect is his way:
the Lord his word is tryd:
He is a buckler to all thoſe
who do on him confide.
31 Who but the Lord is God? but he
who is a rock and ſtay?
32 It's God that girdeth me w̃ ſtrength,
and perfect makes my way.

33 He made my feet ſwift as the hindes,
ſet me on my high places.
34 Mine hands to war he taught, mine
brake bows of ſteel in pieces. (arms
35 The ſhield of thy ſalvation
thou didſt on me beſtow:
Thy right hand held me up, and great
thy kindneſſe made me grow.

36 And in my way, my ſteps thou haſt
enlarged under me,
That I go ſafely, and my feet
are kept from ſliding free.
37 Mine enemies I purſued have,
and did them overtake:
Nor did I turn again, till I
an end of them did make.

38 I wounded them, they could not riſe:
they at my feet did fall.
39 Thou girdeſt me w̃ ſtrẽgth for war:
my foes thou brought down all.
40 And thou haſt giv'n to me the necks
of all mine enemies:

That

That I might them deſtroy and ſlay
who did againſt me riſe.

41 They cryed out, but there was none
that would or could them ſave:
Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no anſwer gave.

42 Then did I beat them ſmall as duſt
before the winde that flyes:
And I did caſt them out like dirt
upon the ſtreet that lyes.

43 Thou mad'ſt me free from peoples ſtrife,
and heathens head to be:
A people whom I have not known,
ſhall ſervice do to me.

44 At hearing they ſhall me obey,
to me they ſhall ſubmit.

45 Strangers for fear ſhall fade away,
who in cloſe places ſit.

46 God lives, bleſt be my rock: the God
of my health praiſed be:

47 God doth avenge me, and ſubdues
the people under me.

48 He ſaves me from mine enemies:
yea, thou haſt lifted me
Above my foes, and from the man
of violence ſetſt me free.

49 Therfore to thee wil I give thanks
the heathen folk among:
And to thy Name, O Lord, I will
ſing praiſes in a ſong.

50 He great deliverance gives his King;
he mercy doth extend
To David, his anointed one,
and his ſeed without end.

PSAL. XIX.

THe heav'ns Gods glory do declare:
the ſkyes his hand-works preach.

2 Day utters ſpeech to day, and night
to night doth knowledge teach.

There

3 There is no ſpeech nor tongue, to
their voice doth not extend (which
4 Their line is gone throgh all ȳ earth,
their words to the worlds end:

In them he ſet the ſun a tent,
5 Who bridegroom-like forth goes
From his chamber, as a ſtrong man doth
to run his race, rejoyce.
6 From heav'ns end is his going forth,
circling to th'end again:
And there is nothing from his heat
that hidden doth remain

7 Gods law is perfect, and converts
the ſoul in ſin that lyes:
Gods teſtimony is moſt ſure,
and makes the ſimple wiſe.
8 The ſtatutes of the Lord are right,
and do rejoyce the heart:
The Lords command is pure, and doth
light to the eyes impart.

9 Unſpotted is the fear of God,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 They, more then gold, yea, much fine
to be deſired are: (gold
Then hony, from the hony combe
that dropeth, ſweeter far.

11 Moreover, they thy ſervant warn
how he his life ſhould frame:
A great reward provided is
for them that keep the ſame.
12 Who can his errours underſtand?
O cleanſe thou me within
13 From ſecret faults. Thy ſervant keep
from all preſumptuous ſin.

And do not ſuffer them to have
dominion over me;

Then righteous and innocent
I from much ſin ſhall be. (proceed,
14 The words which from my mouth
the thoughts ſent from my heart
Accept, O Lord, for thou my ſtrength
and my redeemer art.

PSAL. XX.

JEhovah hear thee in the day
when trouble he doth ſend,
And let the Name of Jacobs God
thee from all ill defend.
2 O let him help ſend from above,
out of his ſanctuary:
From Sion his own holy hill,
let him give ſtrength to thee.

3 Let him remember all thy gifts,
accept thy ſacrifice. (fulfill
4 Grant thee thine hearts wiſh, and
thy thoughts and counſel wiſe.
5 In thy ſalvation we will joy;
in our Gods Name we will
Diſplay our banners: and the Lord
thy prayers all fulfill.

6 Now know I, God his King doth
he from his holy heaven (ſave:
Will hear him, with ſ saving ſtrength
by his own right hand given.
7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
ſome horſes truſt upon:
But we remember will the Name
of our Lord God alone.

8 We riſe, & upright ſtand, when they
are bowed down, and fall.
9 Deliver, Lord, and let the King
us hear, when we do call.

PSAL. XXI.

THe King in thy great ſtrength, O
ſhal very joyfull be, (Lord,

In

In thy ſalvation rejoyce
how vehemently ſhall he!
2 Thou haſt beſtowed upon him
all that his heart would have,
And thou frō him didſt not withhold
what ere his lips did crave.

3 For thou with bleſsings him pre-
of goodneſſe manifold: (vent'ſt
And thou haſt ſet upon his head
a crown of pureſt gold.
4 When he deſired life of thee,
thou life to him didſt give,
Ev'n ſuch a length of dayes, that he
for evermore ſhould live.

5 In that ſalvation wrought by thee,
his glory is made great,
Honour and comly majeſty
thou haſt upon him ſet.
6 Becauſe that thou for evermore
moſt bleſſed haſt him made:
And thou haſt with thy countenance
made him exceeding glad:

7 Becauſe the King upon the Lord
his confidence doth lay,
And through the grace of ỹ moſt high
ſhall not be mov'd away.
8 Thine hand ſhall all thoſe men finde
that enemies are to thee: (out
Ev'n thy right hand ſhall finde out
of thee that haters be. (thoſe

9 Like fiery ov'n ỹ ſhalt them make,
when kindled is thine ire:
God ſhall them ſwallow in his wrath,
devour them ſhall the fire.
10 Their fruit from earth thou ſhalt de-
their ſeed men from among. (ſtroy,
11 For they, beyond their might, 'gainſt
did plot miſchief and wrong. (thee

12 Thou therefore ſhalt make them turn
when ỹ thy ſhafts ſhalt place (back
Upon thy ſtrings, made ready all
to flie againſt their face.
13 In thy great power and ſtrength, O
be thou exalted hie: (Lord,
So ſhall we ſing with joyfull hearts,
thy power praiſe ſhall we.

PSAL. XXII.

MY God, my God, why haſt thou me
forſaken? why ſo far
Art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are?
2 All day, my God, to thee I cry,
yet am not heard by thee;
And in the ſeaſon of the night
I cannot ſilent be.

3 But thou art holy, thou that doſt
inhabite Iſraels praiſe.
4 Our fathers hop'd in thee, they hop'd,
and thou didſt them releaſe.
5 When unto thee they ſent their cry,
to them deliverance came:
Becauſe they put their truſt in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.

6 But as for me, a worm I am,
and as no man am priſ'd:
Reproach of men I am, and by
the people am deſpiſ'd.
7 All that me ſee laugh me to ſcorn:
ſhoot out the lip do they,
They nod and ſhake their heads at me,
and mocking, thus do ſay,

8 This man did truſt in God, that he
would free him by his might:
Let him deliver him, ſith he
had in him ſuch delight.
9 But thou art he out of the womb
that didſt me ſafely take:

When I was on my mothers breasts,
thou me to hope didst make.

10 And I was cast upon thy care,
ev'n from the womb till now:
And from my mothers belly, Lord,
my God and guide art thou.

11 Be not far off, for grief is neer;
and none to help is found.

12 Bulls many compass me; strong buls
of Bashan me surround.

13 Their mouths they opened wide on me,
upon me gape did they,
Like to a lion ravening
and roaring for his prey.

14 Like water I'm pour'd out, my bons
all out of joynt do part:
Amidst my bowels, as the wax,
so melted is my heart.

15 My strength is like a potsheard dri'd
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws; and to the dust
of death thou brought me hast.

16 For dogs have compast me about:
the wicked, that did meet
In their assembly, me inclos'd,
they piere'd my hands and feet.

17 I all my bones may tell: they do
upon me look and stare.

18 Upon my vesture lots they cast,
and clothes among them share.

19 But be not far, O Lord, my strength:
haste to give help to me.

20 From sword my soul, from power of dogs
my darling set thou free.

21 Out of the roaring lions mouth
do thou me shield and save:
For from the horns of unicorns
an ear to me thou gave.

22 I will ſhew forth thy name unto
those that my brethren are:
Amidſt the congregation
thy praiſe I will declare.

23 Praiſe ye ỹ Lord, who do him fear:
him glorifie, all ye
The ſeed of Jacob, fear him all
that Iſraels children be.

24 For he deſpiſ'd not, nor abhor'd
th' afflicteds miſery:
Nor from him hid his face, but heard
when he to him did cry.

25 Within the congregation great
my praiſe ſhall be of thee:
My vows before them that him fear
ſhall be perform'd by me.

26 The meek ſhal eat, & ſhal be fill'd:
they alſo praiſe ſhall give
Unto the Lord that do him ſeek:
your heart ſhall ever live.

27 All ends of th'earth remember ſhal
and turn the Lord unto;
All kinreds of the nations
to him ſhall homage do.

28 Becauſe the Kingdom to the Lord
doth appertain, as his:
Likewiſe among the nations
the governour he is.

29 Earths fat ones eat & worſhip ſhall
all who to duſt deſcend
Shall bow to him: none of them can
his ſoul from death defend

30 A ſeed ſhall ſervice do to him,
unto the Lord it ſhall
Be for a generation
reckned in ages all.

31 They ſhal come, & they ſhal declare
his truth and righteouſneſſe

Unto

Unto a people yet unborn,
and that he hath done this.

PSAL. XXIII.

THe Lord's my ſhepherd, I'le not (want.
2 He makes me down to ly
In paſtures green: he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.
3 My ſoul he doth reſtore again;
and me to walk doth make,
Within the paths of righteouſneſſe,
ev'n for his own Names ſake.

4 Yea, though I walk in deaths dark (vale,
yet will I fear none ill:
For thou art with me, and thy rod
and ſtaff me comfort ſtill.
5 My table thou haſt furniſhed
in preſence of my foes:
My head thou doſt with oil anoint,
and my cup overflowes.

6 Goodneſſe and mercy all my life
ſhall ſurely follow me:
And in Gods houſe for evermore
my dwelling place ſhall be.

PSAL. XXIV.

THe earth belongs unto the Lord,
and all that it contains;
The world that is inhabited,
and all that there remains.
2 For the foundation thereof
he on the ſeas did lay,
And he hath it eſtabliſhed
upon the floods to ſtay.

3 Who is the man that ſhall aſcend
into the hill of God?
Or who within his holy place
ſhall have a firm abode?
4 Whoſe hands are clean, whoſe heart (is pure,
and unto vanity

Who hath not lifted up his ſoul,
nor ſworn deceitfully.

5 He from th'Eternall ſhall receive
the bleſsing him upon,
And righteouſneſſe, ev'n from the God
of his ſalvation.

6 This is the generation
that after him inquire:
O Jacob, who do ſeek thy face
with their whole hearts deſire.

7 Ye gates lift up your heads on high,
ye doors that laſt for ay:
Be lifted up, that ſo the King
of glory enter may.

8 But who of glory is the King?
the mighty Lord is this,
Ev'n ỳ ſame Lord, that great in might
and ſtrong in battell is.

9 Ye gates lift up your heads, ye doors,
doors that do laſt for ay:
Be lifted up, that ſo the king
of glory enter may.

10 But who is he that is the King
of glory? Who is this?
The Lord of hoſts, and none but He
the King of glory is.

PSAL. XXV.

TO thee I lift my ſoul:
2 O Lord, I truſt in thee,
My God, let me not be aſham'd,
nor foes triumph ov'r me.

3 Let none that wait on thee,
be put to ſhame at all:
But thoſe that without cauſe tranſgreſs
let ſhame upon them fall.

4 Shew me thy wayes, O Lord:
thy paths, O teach thou me.

5 And do thou lead me in thy truth.
therein my teacher be: For

For thou art God that doſt
to me ſalvation ſend,
And I upon thee, all the day
expecting, do attend.

6 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
I pray thee to remember,
And loving kindneſſes, for they
have been of old for ever.
7 My ſins and faults of youth
do thou, O Lord, forget:
After thy mercy think on me,
and for thy goodneſſe great.

8 God good and upright is:
the way hee'l ſinners ſhow:
9 The meek in judgment he wil guide,
and make his path to know.
10 The whole paths of the Lord
are truth and mercy ſure,
To thoſe that do his covenant keep,
and teſtimonies pure.

11 Now for thine own Names ſake,
O Lord, I thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquity:
for it is very great.
12 What man is he that fears
the Lord, and doth him ſerve?
Him ſhall he teach the way that he
ſhall chooſe and ſtill obſerve.

13 His ſoul ſhall dwell at eaſe,
and his poſterity
Shall flouriſh ſtill, and of the earth
inheritours ſhall be.
14 With thoſe that fear him, is
the ſecret of the Lord:
The knowledge of his covenant,
he will to them afford.

15 Mine eyes upon the Lord
continually are ſet:

For it is he that ſhall bring forth
my feet out of the net.
16 Turn unto me thy face,
and to me mercy ſhow:
Becauſe that I am deſolate,
and am brought very low.
17 My hearts griefs are increaſ'd:
me from diſtreſſe relieve.
18 See mine affli&ion and my pain,
and all my ſins forgive.
19 Conſider thou my foes,
becauſe they many are,
And it a cruell hatred is,
which they againſt me bear.
20 O do thou keep my ſoul,
do thou deliver me:
And let me never be aſham'd,
becauſe I truſt in thee.
21 Let uprightneſſe and truth
keep me, who thee attend:
22 Redemption, Lord, to Iſrael
from all his trouble ſend.

Another of the ſame.

TO thee I lift my ſoul, O Lord:
2 My God, I truſt in thee:
Let me not be aſham'd; Let not
my foes triumph ov'r me.
3 Yea, let thou none aſhamed be
that do on thee attend;
Aſhamed let them be, O Lord,
who without cauſe offend.
4 Thy wayes, Lord, ſhew; teach me thy
5 Lead me in truth, teach me: (paths,
For of my ſafety thou art God,
all day I wait on thee.
6 Thy mercies, that moſt tender are,
do thou, O Lord, remember,
And loving kindneſſes: for they
have been of old for ever.

7 Let

7 Let not the errours of my youth,
nor ſins remembred be:
In mercie, for thy goodneſſe ſake,
O Lord, remember me.
8 The Lord is good and gracious,
He upright is alſo:
He therefore ſinners will inſtruct
in wayes that they ſhould go.

9 The meek and lowly he will guide
in judgement juſt alway:
To meek and poor afflicted ones
hee'l clearly teach his way.
10 The whole paths of ỹ Lord our God
are truth and mercy ſure,
To ſuch as keep his covenant,
and teſtimonies pure.

11 Now for thine own Names ſake, O Lord,
I humbly thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquitie:
for it is very great.
12 What man fears God? him ſhall he teach
the way that he ſhal chooſe.
13 His ſoul ſhall dwel at eaſe, his ſeed
the earth, as heirs, ſhall uſe.

14 The ſecret of the Lord is with
ſuch as do fear his Name,
And he his holy covenant
will manifeſt to them.
15 Towards the Lord my waiting eyes
continually are ſet:
For he it is that ſhall bring forth
my feet out of the net.

16 O turn thee unto me, O God,
have mercy me upon:
Becauſe I ſolitary am,
and in affliction.
17 Enlarg'd the griefs are of my heart
me from diſtreſſe relieve.

18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.
19 Consider thou mine enemies,
because they many are,
And it a cruell hatred is,
which they against me bear.
20 O do thou keep my soul, O God,
do thou deliver me:
Let me not be asham'd, for I
do put my trust in thee.
21 O let integrity and truth
keep me, who thee attend.
22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

PSAL. XXVI.

JUdge me, O Lord, for I have walkt
in mine integrity:
I trusted also in the Lord,
slide therefore shall not I.
2 Examine me, and do me prove,
try heart and reins, O God.
3 For thy love is before mine eyes,
thy truths paths I have trod.
4 With persons vain I have not sat,
nor with dissemblers gone.
5 Th' assembly of ill men I hate:
to sit with such I shun.
6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,
I'le wash and purify:
So to thine holy altar go
and compasse it will I.
7 That I, with voice of thanksgiving
may publish and declare,
And tell of all thy mighty works,
that great and wondrous are.
8 The habitation of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well;
Yea, in that place I do delight,
where doth thine honour dwell!

9 With

9 With ſinners gather not my ſoul,
and ſuch as blood would ſpill:
10 Whoſe hands miſchivous plots, right hand
corrupting bribes do fill.
11 But as for me, I will walk on
in mine integrity:
Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord,
be mercifull to me.

12 My foot upon an even place
doth ſtand with ſtedfaſtneſſe:
Within the congregations
th' Eternall I will bleſſe.

PSAL. XXVII.

THe Lords my light & ſaving health,
who ſhall make me diſmaid?
My lifes ſtrength is the Lord, of whom
then ſhall I be afraid?
2 When as mine enemies and foes,
moſt wicked perſons all,
To eat my fleſh againſt me roſe,
they ſtumbled and did fall.

3 Againſt me though an hoſt encamp,
my heart yet fearleſſe is:
Though war againſt me riſe, I will
be confident in this.
4 One thing I of the Lord deſir'd,
and will ſeek to obtain,
That all daves of my life I may
within Gods houſe remain,

That I the beauty of the Lord
behold may and admire;
And that I in his holy place
may reverently enquire.
5 For he, in his pavilion, ſhall
me hide in evil dayes:
In ſecret of his tent me hide,
and on a rock me raiſe.

6 And now, ev'n at this preſent time
mine head ſhall lifted be (Above

Above all thoſe that are my foes,
and round encompaſſe me:
Therefore unto his tabernacle
I'le ſacrifices bring
Of joyfulneſſe, I'le ſing; yea, I
to God will praiſes ſing.

7 O Lord, give ear unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee:
Upon me alſo mercy have,
and do thou anſwer me.
8 When thou didſt ſay, ſeek ye my face
then unto thee reply
Thus did my heart, above all things
thy face, Lord, ſeek will I.

9 Far from me hide not thou thy face:
put not away from thee
Thy ſervant in thy wrath: thou haſt
an helper been to me:
O God of my ſalvation,
leave me not, nor forſake: (leave,
10 Though me my parents both ſhould
the Lord will me up take.

11 O Lord, inſtruct me in thy way,
to me a leader be
In a plain path, becauſe of thoſe
that hatred bear to me.
12 Give me not to mine enemies will,
for witneſſes, that lie,
Againſt me riſen are, and ſuch
as breath out cruelty.

13 I fainted had, unleſſe that I
beleeved had, to ſee
The Lords own goodneſſe in the land
of them that living be.
14 Wait on ȳ Lord: and be thou ſtrong,
and he ſhall ſtrength afford
Unto thine heart: yea, do thou wait,
I ſay, upon the Lord.

PSALM

PSAL. XXVIII.

TO thee I'le cry, O Lord, my rock,
hold not thy peace to me:
Left, like thoſe that to pit deſcend,
I by thy ſilence be.

2 The voice hear of my humble prayrs,
when unto thee I cry:
When to thy holy oracle
I lift mine hands on hie.

3 With ill men draw me not away,
that work iniquity:
That ſpeak peace to their frieds, while
their hearts do miſchief ly. (in

4 Give them according to their deeds
and ills endeavoured:
And, as their handy-works deſerve,
to them be rendered.

5 God ſhal not build, but them deſtroy
who would not underſtand
The Lords own works, nor did regard
the doing of his hand.

6 For ever bleſſed be the Lord,
for graciouſly he heard
The voice of my petitions,
and prayers did regard.

7 The Lord's my ſtrength & ſhield, my
upon him did rely, (heart
And I am helped, hence my heart
doth joy exceedingly:
And with my ſong I will him praiſe.

8 Their ſtrength is God alone:
He alſo is the ſaving ſtrength
of his anointed one.

9 O thine own people do thou ſave,
bleſſe thine inheritance:
Them alſo do thou feed, and them
for evermore advance.

PSAL. xxix.

GIve ye unto the Lord, ye ſons
that of the mighty be, All

All ſtrength and glory to the Lord,
with cheerfulneſſe give ye.
2 Unto the Lord the glory give,
that to his Name is due:
And in the beauty of holineſſe,
unto Jehovah bow.

3 The Lords voice on the waters is:
the God of Majeſty
Doth thunder, and on multitudes
of waters ſitteth He.
4 A powerful voice it is, that comes
out from the Lord moſt hie,
The voice of the great Lord is full
of glorious Majeſty.

5 The voice of the Eternall doth
aſunder cedars tear:
Yea, God the Lord doth cedars break
that Lebanon doth bear.
6 He makes them like a calf to skip:
ev'n that great Lebanon,
And like to a young unicorn
the mountain Sirion.

7 Gods voice divides the flames of fire:
8 The deſert it doth ſhake:
The Lord doth make the wilderneſſe
of Kadiſh all to quake.
9 Gods voice doth make the hindes to calve,
it makes the forreſts bare:
And in his temple every one
his glory doth declare.

10 The Lord ſits on ȳ floods: the Lord
ſits King, & ever ſhall.
11 The Lord will give his people ſtrength,
& with peace bleſs them all.

PSAL. XXX.

LOrd, I will thee extoll, for thou
haſt liſted me on hie,
And over me thou to rejoyce
mad'ſt not mine enemy.

2 O thou who art the Lord my God,
I in distresse to thee
With loud cryes lifted up my voice,
and thou hast healed me.

3 O Lord, my soul thou hast brought up,
and rescu'd from the grave:
That I to pit should not go down,
alive thou didst me save.

4 O ye that are his holy ones,
sing praise unto the Lord:
And give unto him thanks, when you
his holinesse record.

5 For, but a moment last his wrath,
life in his favour lies:
Weeping may for a night endure,
at morn doth joy arise.

6 In my prosperity, I said,
that nothing shall me move.

7 O Lord, thou hast my mountain made
to stand strong by thy love:
But when that thou, O gracious God,
didst hide thy face from me,
Then quickly was my prosperous state,
turn'd into misery.

8 Wherefore unto the Lord, my cry
I caused to ascend:
My humble supplication,
I to the Lord did send.

9 What profit is there in my blood,
when I go down to pit?
Shall unto thee the dust give praise?
thy truth declare shall it?

10 Hear Lord, have mercy, help me Lord,

11 Thou turned hast my sadnes,
To dancing: yea, my sackcloth loos'd
and girded me with gladnesse.

12 That sing thy praise my glory may
and never silent be:

PSALM XXXI.

O Lord my God, for evermore
I will give thanks to thee.

PSAL. XXXI.

IN thee, O Lord, I put my truſt,
ſham'd let me never be:
According to thy righteouſneſſe,
do thou deliver me.

2 Bow down thine ear to me, with ſpeed
ſend me deliverance:
To ſave me, my ſtrong rock be thou,
and my houſe of defence.

3 Becauſe thou art my rock, and thee
I for my fortreſſe take:
Therefore do thou me lead and guide,
ev'n for thy own Names ſake.

4 And ſith thou art my ſtrength, there-fore
pull me out of the net,
Which they in ſubtilty for me
ſo privily have ſet.

5 Into thine hands, I do commit
my ſpirit: for thou art he,
O thou Jehovah, God of truth,
that haſt redeemed me.

6 Thoſe that do lying vanities
regard, I have abhor'd:
But as for me, my confidence
is fixed on the Lord.

7 I'le in thy mercie gladly joy:
for thou, my miſeries
Conſidered haſt, thou haſt my ſoul
known in adverſities:

8 And thou haſt not incloſed me
within the enemies hand,
And by thee have my feet been made
in a large room to ſtand.

9 O Lord, upon me mercy have,
for trouble is on me,
Mine eye, my belly, and my ſoul
with grief conſumed be.

10 Becauſe my life with grief is ſpent,
my years with ſighs and grones:
My ſtrength doth fail; and for my ſin
conſumed are my bones.

11 I was a ſcorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a fear:
And ſpecially reproacht of thoſe
that were my neighbours near:
When they me ſaw, they from me fled.
12 Ev'n ſo I am forgot,
As men are out of minde, when dead:
I'm like a broken pot.

13 For ſlanders I of many heard,
fear compaſt me, while they
Againſt me did conſult and plot,
to take my life away.

14 But as for me, O Lord, my truſt,
upon thee I did lay:
And I to thee, thou art my God,
did confidently ſay.

15 My times are wholly in thine hand:
do thou deliver me
From their hands, that mine enemies
and perſecuters be.

16 Thy countenance to ſhine, do thou
upon thy ſervant make:
Unto me give ſalvation,
for thy great mercies ſake.

17 Let me not be aſham'd, O Lord,
for on thee call'd I have:
Let wicked men be ſham'd, let them
be ſilent in the grave.

18 To ſilence put the lying lips:
that grievous things do ſay,
And hard reports, in pride and ſcorn,
on righteous men do lay.

19 How great's the goodnes ỹ for them
that fear thee keepſt in ſtore,

And

And wroghtst for thē that trust in thee
the sons of men before!
20 In secret of thy presence, thou
shalt hide them from mans pride:
From strife of tongues, thou closely
as in a tent, them hide. (shalt,
21 All praise and thanks be to ỹ Lord,
for he hath magnifi'd
His wondrous love to me, within
a city fortifi'd.
22 For from thine eyes cut off I am,
(I in my haste had said)
My voice yet heardst ỹ, when to thee
with cries, my moan I made.
23 O love the Lord, all ye his saints:
because the Lord doth guard
The faithfull, and he plenteously
proud doers doth reward.
24 Be of good courage, & he strength
unto your heart shall send,
All ye whose hope and confidence
doth on the Lord depend.

PSAL. XXXII.

O Blessed is the man, to whom
is freely pardoned
All the transgression he hath done,
whose sin is covered.
2 Blest is the man, to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin,
And in whose sp'rit there is no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.
3 When as I did refrain my speech,
and silent was my tongue,
My bones then waxed old, because
I roared all day long
4 For, upon me both day and night,
thine hand did heavie lie,
So that my mo[illegible] turned is
in summers [illegible]he thereby.

5 I thereupon have unto thee
my ſin acknowledged,
And likewiſe mine iniquity,
I have not covered:
I will confeſſe unto the Lord
my treſpaſſes, ſaid I,
And of my ſin thou freely didſt
forgive th' iniquity.

6 For this, ſhall every godly one,
his prayer make to thee,
In ſuch a time he ſhall thee ſeek,
as found thou mayeſt be.
Surely, when floods of waters great,
do ſwell up to the brim,
They ſhall not overwhelm his ſoul,
nor once come near to him.

7 Thou art my hiding-place, thou ſhalt
from trouble keep me free:
Thou, with ſongs of deliverance,
about ſhalt compaſſe me.

8 I will inſtruct thee, and thee teach
the way that thou ſhalt go,
And, with mine eye upon thee ſet,
I will direction ſhow.

9 Then be not like the horſe, or mule,
which do not underſtand:
Whoſe mouth, leſt they come near to
a bridle muſt command. thee,

10 Unto the man that wicked is,
his ſorrows ſhall abound:
But him that truſteth in the Lord,
mercy ſhall compaſſe round.

11 Ye righteous, in the Lord be glad,
in him do ye rejoyce
All ye that upright are in heart,
for joy lift up your voice.

PSAL. XXXIII.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce:
it comely is, and right,

That

That upright men with thankful voice
should praise the Lord of might.
2 Praise God with harp: and unto him
sing with the psalterie,
Upon a ten string'd instrument
make ye sweet melodie.

3 A new song to him sing, and play
with loud noise skilfully.
4 For, right is Gods Word, all his
are done in verity. (works
5 To judgement and to righteousnes
a love He beareth still:
The loving kindnesse of the Lord
the earth throughout doth fill.

6 The heavens by the Word of God
did their beginning take;
And by the breathing of his mouth,
He all their hosts did make.
7 The waters of the seas He brings
together as an heap:
And in store-houses, as it were,
He layeth up the depth.

8 Let earth, and all that live therein,
with reverence fear the Lord:
Let all the worlds inhabitants
dread him with one accord.
9 For he did speak the Word, and
it was, without delay, (done,
Established, it firmly stood
what ever he did say.

10 God doth ȳ counsel bring to nought
which heathen folk do take:
And what the people do devise,
of none effect doth make.
11 O! but the counsel of the Lord,
doth stand for ever sure,
And of his heart the purposes,
from age to age endure.

12 Thas

12 That nation blessed is, whose God
Jehovah is: and those
A blessed people are, whom for
his heritage he chose.
13 The Lord from heav'n sees, & be-
all sons of men full well. (holds
14 He views all from his dwelling
that in the earth do dwel. (place,
15 He forms their hearts alike: and all
their doings he observes.
16 Great hosts save not a King: much
no mighty man preserves. (strength
17 An horse for preservation,
is a deceitfull thing:
And by the greatnesse of his strength,
can no deliverance bring.
18 Behold, on those that do him fear,
the Lord doth set his eye:
Ev'n those, who on his mercie do
with confidence rely.
19 Frō death to free their soul, in dearth
life unto them to yeeld.
20 Our soul doth wait upon the Lord:
he is our help and shield.
21 Sith in his holy Name we trust,
our heart shall joyfull be.
22 Lord, let thy mercy be on us,
as we do hope in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV.

GOd wil I bless all times: his praise
my mouth shall still expresse.
2 My soul shall boast in God: the meek
shall hear with joyfulnesse.
3 Extoll the Lord with me, let us
exalt his Name together.
4 I sought the Lord, he heard, and did
me from all fears deliver.
5 They look'd to him, and lightned,
not shamed were their faces. (were:

6 This poor man cri'd, God heard, and (sav'd
him from all his distresses.
7 The angel of the Lord encamps,
and round encompasseth
All those about that do him fear,
and them delivereth.

8 O taste and see, that God is good:
who trusts in him is blest.
9 Fear God his saints: none ỹ him fear
shall be with want oppress
10 The lions young may hungry be,
and they may lack their food:
But they that truly seek the Lord,
shall not lack any good.

11 O children, hither do ye come,
and unto me give ear:
I shall you teach to understand
how ye the Lord should fear.
12 What man is he that life desires,
to see good would live long?
13 Thy lips refrain frō speaking guile,
and from ill words thy tongue.

14 Depart from il, do good, seek peace,
pursue it earnestly.
15 Gods eyes are on the just, his ears
are open to their cry.
16 The face of God is set against
those that do wickedly,
That he may quite out from the earth
cut off their memory.

17 The righteous cry unto the Lord,
he unto them gives ear
And they, out of their troubles all,
by him delivered are.
18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that be of broken spirit:
To them he safety doth afford,
that are in heart contrite.

19 The

19 The troubles that afflict the juſt
in number many be:
But yet at length, out of them all,
the Lord doth ſet them free.
20 He carefully his bones doth keep
what ever can befall:
That not ſo much as one of them
can broken be at all.
21 Ill ſhall the wicked ſlay: laid wake
ſhall be, who hate the juſt.
22 The Lord redeems his ſervants ſouls
none periſh that him truſt.

PSAL. XXXV.

PLead, Lord, with thoſe that plead, & fight
with thoſe that fight with me.
2 Of ſhield & buckler take thou hold,
ſtand up mine help to be.
3 Draw alſo out the ſpear, and do
againſt them ſtop the way,
That me purſue: unto my ſoul,
I'm thy ſalvation, ſay.
4 Let them confoûded be, and ſham'd,
that for my ſoul have ſought:
Who plot my hurt, turn'd back be
and to confuſion brought. (they
5 Let them be like unto the chaff,
that flies before the winde:
And let the angel of the Lord
purſue them hard behinde.
6 With darknes cover thou their way,
and let it ſlipperie prove,
And let the angel of the Lord
purſue them from above.
7 For, without cauſe have they for me
their net hid in a pit,
They alſo have without a cauſe,
for my ſoul digged it.
8 Let ruine ſeiſe him unawares,
his net he hid withall

Himself let catch: and in the same
destruction let him fall.
9 My soul in God shall joy: and glad
in his salvation be.
10 And all my bones shall say, O Lord,
who is like unto thee,

Which dost the poor set free from him
that is for him too strong,
The poor and needy from the man
that spoils and does him wrong?
11 False witnesses rose, to my charge
things I not knew they laid.
12 They, to the spoiling of my soul,
me ill for good repai'd.

13 But as for me, when they were sick,
in sackcloth sad I mourn'd:
My humbled soul did fast, my prayer
into my bosom turn'd.
14 My self I did behave, as he
had been my friend, or brother:
I heavily bow'd down, as one
that mourneth for his mother.

15 But in my trouble they rejoyc'd,
gathering themselves together:
Yea, abjects vile, together did
themselves against me gather;
I knew it not, they did me tear,
and quiet would not be.
16 With mocking hypocrites, at feasts
they gnasht their teeth at me.

17 How long, Lord, lookst ÿ on? from
destructions they intend, (those
Rescue my soul, from lions young,
my darling do defend.
18 I wil give thanks to thee, O Lord,
within th'assembly great:
And, where much people gathered
thy praises forth will set. (are,

19 Let

19 Let not my wrongfull enemies
proudly rejoyce over me:
Nor, who me hate without a cause,
let them wink with the eye.
20 For peace they do not speak at all:
but crafty plots prepare
Against all those within the land,
that meek and quiet are.
21 With mouths set wide, they 'gainst me said,
Ha, ha, our eye doth see.
22 Lord, thou hast seen, hold not thy peace:
Lord, be not far from me.
23 Stir up thy self, wake, that thou maist
judgement to me afford:
Ev'n to my cause, O thou that art
my onely God, and Lord.

24 O Lord my God, do thou me judge
after thy righteousnesse,
And let them not their joy 'gainst me
triumphantly expresse.
25 Nor let them say within their hearts,
Ah, we would have it thus,
Nor suffer them to say, that he
is swallowed up by us:

26 Sham'd and confoũded be they all
that at my hurt are glad:
Let those against me that do boast,
with shame and scorn be clad.
27 Let them ỹ love my righteous cause
be glad, shout, and not cease
To say, the Lord be magnifi'd,
who loves his servants peace.
28 Thy righteousnesse shall also be
declared by my tongue:
The praises that belong to thee,
speak shall it all day long.

PSAL. XXXVI.

THe wicked mans transgression,
within my heart thus sayes,

Undoubtedly the fear of God
is not before his eyes.
2 Because himself he flattereth
in his own blinded eye,
Untill the hatefulnes be found
of his iniquity.

3 Words from his mouth proceeding, (are
fraud and iniquity:
He to be wise, and to do good
hath left off utterly.
4 He mischief, lying on his bed,
most cunningly doth plot.
He sets himself in waies not good
ill he abhorreth not.

5 Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heaven,
thy truth doth reach the clouds.
6 Thy justice is like mountains great;
thy judgements deep as flouds:
Lord, thou preserveſt man and beast.
7 How precious is thy grace!
Therefore, in shadow of thy wings,
mens sons their trust shall place.

8 They, with the fatnes of thy house
shall be well satisfi'd;
From rivers of thy pleasures, thou
wilt drink to them provide.
9 Because of life the fountain pure
remains alone with thee:
And in that pureſt light of thine,
we clearly light shall see.

10 Thy loving kindnes unto them
continue that thee know;
And still on men upright in heart,
thy righteousnesse bestow.
11 Let not the foot of cruel pride
come, and against me stand:
And let me not removed be,
Lord, by the wickeds hand.

12 There

22 There fal'n are they, and ruined,
that work iniquities:
Caſt down they are, and never ſhall
be able to ariſe.

PSAL. XXXVII.

FOr evill doers fret thou not
thy ſelf, unquietly,
Nor do thou envy bear to thoſe
that work iniquity.
2 For, even like unto the graſſe,
ſoon be cut down ſhall they,
And, like the green and tender herb,
they wither ſhall away.
3 Set thou thy truſt upon the Lord,
and be thou doing good,
And ſo thou in the land ſhalt dwell
and verily have food.
4 Delight thy ſelf in God, hee'l
thine hearts deſire to thee. (give
5 Thy way to God commit, him truſt,
it bring to paſſe ſhall he.
6 And, like unto the light, he ſhall
thy righteouſneſſe diſplay:
And he thy judgemẽt ſhal bring forth
like noon-tide of the day.
7 Reſt in the Lord, and patiently
wait for him: do not fret
For him, who proſpering in his way,
ſucceſſe in ſin doth get.
8 Do thou from anger ceaſe, and wrath
ſee thou forſake alſo:
Fret not thy ſelf in any wiſe,
that evill thou ſhould do.
9 For, thoſe that evill doers are,
ſhall be cut off and fall:
But thoſe that wait upon the Lord,
the earth inherite ſhall.
10 For, yet a little while, and then
the wicked ſhall not be:

His

His place thou ſhalt conſider well,
but it thou ſhalt not ſee.
11 But, by inheritance, the earth
the meek-ones ſhall poſſeſſe:
They alſo ſhall delight themſelves
in an abundant peace.

12 The wicked plots againſt the juſt,
and at him whets his teeth.
13 The Lord ſhall laugh at him, be-
his day he coming ſeeth. (cauſe
14 The wicked have drawn out the
and bent their bow, to ſlay (ſword,
The poor and needy, and to kill
men of an upright way.

15 But their own ſword, (w they have
ſhal enter their own heart, (drawn
Their bows, (w they have bent, ſhal
and into pieces part. (break
16 A little that a juſt man hath,
is more, and better far,
Then is the wealth of many ſuch
as lewd and wicked are.

17 For ſinners arms ſhall broken be:
but God the juſt ſuſtains.
18 God knows the juſt mans days, and
their heritage remaines. (ſtil
19 They ſhall not be aſham'd, when
the evill time do ſee: (they
And when the dayes of famine are,
they ſatisfi'd ſhall be.

20 But wicked men, and foes of God
as fat of lambs decay,
They ſhall conſume; yea, into ſmoke
they ſhall conſume away.
21 The wicked borrows, but the ſame
again he doth not pay:
Whereas the righteous mercy ſhows
and gives his own away.

22 For

22 For such as blessed be of him,
the earth inherit shall;
And, they that cursed are of him,
shall be destroyed all.
23 A good mans footsteps by the Lord
are ordered aright:
And in the way wherein he walks,
he greatly doth delight.

24 Although he fall, yet shall he not
be cast down utterly:
Because the Lord with his own hand
upholds him mightily.
25 I have been young, and now am (old;
yet have I never seen
The just man left, nor that his seed
for bread have beggers been.

26 He's ever mercifull, and lends:
his seed is blest therefore.
27 Depart from evil, and do good:
and dwell for evermore.
28 For God loves judgement, and his (saints
leaves not in any case,
They are kept ever: but cut off
shall be the sinners race.

29 The just inherit shall the land,
and ever in it dwell. (speak:
30 The just mans mouth doth wisdom
his tongue doth judgement tell.
31 In's heart the Law is of his God,
his steps slide not away.
32 The wicked man doth watch the (just,
and seeketh him to slay.

33 Yet him the Lord will not forsake,
nor leave him in his hands,
The righteous will he not condemn,
when he in judgement stands.
34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his (way,
and thee exalt shall he,

Th' earth to inherit when cut off
the wicked thou shalt see.
35 I saw the wicked great in power:
spread like a green bay-tree.
36 He past; yea, was not: him I sought,
but found he could not be.
37 Mark thou the perfect, and behold
the man of uprightnesse:
Because that surely of this man
the latter end is peace.

38 But those men that transgressours
shall be destroy'd together, (are,
The latter end of wicked men
shall be cut off for ever.
39 But the salvation of the just
is from the Lord above,
He, in the time of their distresse,
their stay and strength doth prove.
40 The Lord shall help, and them de-
he shal them free and save (liver:
From wicked men: because in him
their confidence they have.

PSAL. XXXVIII.

IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not:
Nor on me lay thy chastening hand,
in thy displeasure hot.
2 For in me fast thine arrows stick,
thine hand doth presse me sore.
3 And in my flesh there is no health
nor soundnesse any more.
This grief I have, because thy wrath
is forth against me gone:
And in my bones there is no rest,
for sin that I have done.
4 Because, gone up above mine head
my great transgressions be:
And, as a weightie burden, they
too heavy are for me.

5 My wounds do ſtink, and are cor-
my folly makes it ſo. (rupt,
6 I troubled am,& much bow'd down
all day I mourning go.
7 For a diſeaſe that lothſome is,
ſo fills my loyns with pain,
That in my weak and wearie fleſh
no ſoundneſſe doth remain.

8 So feeble and infirm am I,
and broken am ſo ſore:
That through diſquiet of my heart,
I have been made to roare.
9 O Lord,all that I do deſire,
is ſtill before thine eye:
And of my heart the ſecret grones
not hidden are from thee.
10 My heart doth pant unceſſantly,
my ſtrength doth quite decay:
As for mine eyes,their wonted light
is from me gone away.
11 My lovers and my friends do ſtand
at diſtance from my ſore:
And thoſe do ſtand aloof,that were
kinſmen,and kind before.

12 Yea,they ỹ ſeek my life,lay ſnares:
who ſeek to do me wrong
Speak things miſchievous,and deceits
imagine all day long.
13 But, as one deaf, that heareth not,
I ſuffered all to paſſe:
I as a dumb man did become,
whoſe mouth not op'ned was.

14 As one that hears not, in whoſe
are no reproofs at all. (mouth
15 For, Lord, I hope in thee,my God,
thou'lt hear me when I call.
16 For I ſaid,hear me,leſt they ſhould
rejoyce ov'r me,with pride:

And ov'r me magnifie themselves,
when as my foot doth slide.

17 For, I am near to halt, my grief
is still before mine eye.
18 For I'le declare my sin, and grieve
for mine iniquity.
19 But yet mine enemies lively are,
and strong are they beside:
And, they that hate me wrongfully,
are greatly multipli'd.

20 And they, for good that render ill
as enemies me withstood:
Yea, ev'n for this, because that I
do follow what is good.
21 Forsake me not, O Lord: my God,
far from me never be.
22 O Lord, thou my salvation art,
haste to give help to me.

PSAL. XXXIX.

I Said, I will look to my wayes,
lest with my tongue I sin:
In sight of wicked men, my mouth
with bridle I'le keep in.
2 With silence, I as dumb became,
I did my self restrain
From speaking good, but then the
increased was my pain. (more
3 My heart within me waxed hot,
and while I musing was,
The fire did burn: & from my tongue
these words I did let pa
4 Mine end, and measure of my dayes,
O Lord, unto me show
What is the same: that I thereby,
my frailtie well may know.
5 Lo, thou my dayes an hand-breadth
mine age is in thine eye (mad'st,
As nothing: sure each man at best
is wholly vanitie.

6 Sure

6 Sure, each man walks in a vain ſhow,
they vex themſelves in vain:
He heaps up wealth, and doth not
to whom it ſhall pertain. (know

7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
my hope is fix'd on thee.

8 Free me from all my treſpaſſes,
the fools ſcorn make not me.

9 Dumb was I, opening not my mouth,
becauſe this work was thine.

10 Thy ſtroke take from me: by the
of thine hand, I do pine. (blow

11 When with rebukes thou doſt cor-
man, for iniquity, (rect
Thou waſtes his beauty like a moth:
ſure each man's vanity.

12 Attend my cry, Lord, at my tears,
and prayers, not ſilent be:
I ſojourn as my fathers all,
and ſtranger am with thee.

13 O ſpare thou me, that I my ſtrength
recover may again,
Before from hence I do depart,
and here no more remain.

PSAL. XL.

I Waited for the Lord my God,
and patiently did bear,
At length to me he did incline
my voice and cry to hear.

2 He took me from a fearfull pit,
and from the myrie clay,
And on a rock he ſet my feet,
eſtabliſhing my way.

3 He put a new ſong in my mouth
our God to magnify:
Many ſhall ſee it, and ſhall fear,
and on the Lord rely.

4 O bleſſed is the man whoſe truſt
upon the Lord relyes: Re-

Respecting not the proud, nor such
as turn aside to lyes.

5 O Lord my God, full many are
the wonders thou hast done,
Thy gracious thoughts to us ward, far
above all thoughts, are gone:
In order none can reckon them
to thee: if them declare,
And speak of them I would, they moe
then can be numbred are.

6 No sacrifice, nor offering
didst thou at all desire,
Mine ears ỽ bor'd: sin-offering thou,
and burnt, didst not require.
7 Then to the Lord, these were my
I come, behold and see: (words,
Within the volume of thy book,
it written is of me:

8 To do thy will, I take delight,
O thou my God that art:
Yea, that most holy law of thine,
I have within my heart.
9 Within the congregation great
I righteousnesse did preach:
Lo, thou dost know, O Lord, that I
refrained not my speech:

10 I never did within my heart
conceal thy righteousnesse:
I thy salvation have declar'd,
and shown thy faithfulnesse:
Thy kindnesse, which most loving is
concealed have not I,
Nor from the congregation great
have hid thy verity.

11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
O do thou not restrain:
Thy loving kindnesse, and thy truth,
let them me still maintain.

12 For

12 For ills, past reck'ning, compasse me
and mine iniquities
Such hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes.
They more then hairs are on mine head,
thence is my heart dismaid.
13 Be pleased, Lord, to rescue me:
Lord, hasten to mine aid.
14 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that seek my soul to kill:
Yea, let them backward driven be,
and sham'd that wish me ill.
15 For a reward of this their shame,
confounded let them be,
That in this manner scoffing say,
Aha, aha, to me.
16 In thee let all be glad, and joy,
who seeking thee abide:
Who thy salvation love, say still,
the Lord be magnifi'd.
17 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord
of me a care doth take:
Thou art my help and Saviour,
my God, no tarrying make.

PSAL. XLI.

BLessed is he that wisely doth
the poor mans case consider;
For, when the time of trouble is,
the Lord will him deliver.
2 God will him keep; yea, save alive,
on earth he blest shall live:
And to his enemies desire,
thou wilt him not up-give.
3 God will give strength, when he on bed
of languishing doth mourn:
And in his sickness sore, O Lord,
thou all his bed will turn.
4 I said, O Lord, do thou extend
thy mercy unto me;

O do thou heal my ſoul, for why,
I have offended thee.

5 Thoſe that to me are enemies,
of me do evill ſay:
When ſhall he die, that ſo his name
may periſh quite away?
6 To ſee me if he comes, he ſpeaks
vain words, but then his heart
Heaps miſchief to it, which he tells,
when forth he doth depart.

7 My haters, joyntly whiſpering,
'gainſt me, my hurt deviſe.
8 Miſchief, ſay they, cleavs faſt to him;
he lyeth, and ſhall not riſe.
9 Yea, even mine own familiar friend,
on whom I did rely,
Who eat my bread, even he his heel
againſt me lifted hy.

10 But, Lord, be merciſull to me,
and up again me raiſe,
That I may juſtly them requite
according to their wayes.
11 By this I know, that certainly
I favoured am by thee:
Becauſe my hateſull enemy
triumphs not over me.

12 But as for me, thou me upholdſt
in mine integrity:
And, me before thy countenance
thou ſetſt continually.
13 The Lord, the God of Iſrael,
be bleſt for ever then,
From age to age eternally.
Amen, yea, and amen.

PSAL. XLII.

LIke as the hart for water-brooks
in thirſt doth pant and bray;

So

So pants my longing ſoul, O God,
that come to thee I may.
2 My ſoul for God, the living God,
doth thirſt: when ſhall I near
Unto thy countenance approach,
and in Gods ſight appear?
3 My tears have unto me been meat,
both in the night and day,
While unto me continually,
where is thy God, they ſay?
4 My ſoul is poured out in me,
when this I think upon;
Becauſe that with the multitude
I heretofore had gone:
With them into Gods houſe I went,
with voice of joy and praiſe;
Yea, with the multitude, that kept
the ſolemn holy dayes.
5 O why art thou caſt down my ſoul,
why in me ſo diſmaid?
Trust God, for I ſhall praiſe him yet,
his countenance is mine aid.
6 My God, my ſouls caſt down in me:
thee therefore minde I will
From Jordans land the Hermonites,
and even from Mizar hill.
7 At the noiſe of thy water-ſpouts,
deep unto deep doth call:
Thy breaking waves paſſe over me;
yea, and thy billows all.
8 His loving kindneſſe yet the Lord
command will in the day,
His ſong's with me by night, to God,
by whom I live, I le pray.
9 And I will ſay to God, my rock,
why me forgets thou ſo?
Why for my foes oppreſsion,
thus mourning do I go?

10 It's

10 It's as a ſword within my bones
when my foes me upbraid:
Ev'n when by thē, where is thy God,
it's daily to me ſaid?
11 O why art thou caſt down, my ſoul?
why, thus with grief oppreſt?
Art thou diſquieted in me?
in God ſtill hope and reſt:

For yet I know I ſhall him praiſe,
who graciouſly to me
The health is of my countenance;
yea, mine own God is he.

PSAL. XLIII.

JUdge me, O God, & plead my cauſe
againſt th' ungodly nation,
From the unjuſt and craftie man,
O be thou my ſalvation.
2 For, thou the God art of my ſtrength,
why thruſts thou me thee fro?
For th' enemies oppreſſion,
why do I mourning go?

3 O ſend thy light forth, & thy truth,
let them be guides to me,
And bring me to thine holy hill,
even where thy dwellings be.
4 Then will I to Gods altar go,
to God my chiefeſt joy:
Yea, God, my God, thy Name to praiſe
my harp I will employ.

5 Why art ỹ then caſt down, my ſoul?
what ſhould diſcourage thee?
And why, with vexing thoughts, art thou
diſquieted in me? (
Still truſt in God, for him to praiſe,
good cauſe I yet ſhall have:
He of my countenance is the health,
my God that doth me ſave.

O God, we w our ears have heard,
our fathers have us told,
What works thou in their dayes hadſt done,
ev'n in the dayes of old.
2 Thy hand did drive the heathen out,
and plant them in their place:
Thou didſt afflict the nations,
but them thou didſt increaſe.
3 For, neither got their ſword ỹ Land,
nor did their arme them ſave:
But thy right hand, arm, countenance;
for, thou them favour gave.
4 Thou art my King: for Jacob, Lord,
deliverances command.
5 Throgh thee, we ſhal puſh down our foes
that do againſt us ſtand:
We, throgh thy Name, ſhal tread down those
that riſen againſt us have.
6 For, in my bow, I ſhall not truſt,
nor ſhall my ſword me ſave.
7 But, frō our foes thou haſt us ſav'd,
our haters put to ſhame,
8 In God we all the day do boaſt,
and ever praiſe thy Name.

9 But now we are caſt off by thee,
and us thou putſt to ſhame:
And, when our armies do go forth,
thou go'ſt not with the ſame.
10 Thou mak'ſt us from the enemie,
faint-hearted, to turn back:
And they, who hate us, for themſelves
our ſpoils away do take.
11 Like ſheep for meat thou gaveſt us:
'mong heathen caſt we be.
12 Thou didſt for nought thy people ſell,
their price enrich'd not thee.
13 Thou mak'ſt us a reproach to be
unto our neighbours near,

Deriſion

Deriſion, and a ſcorn to them
that round about us are.
14 A by-word alſo thou doſt us
among the heathen make:
The people, in contempt and ſpite,
at us their heads do ſhake.
15 Before me my confuſion
continually abides,
And, of my baſhfull countenance,
the ſhame me ever hides.
16 For voice of him that doth reproach
and ſpeaketh blaſphemie:
By reaſon of th' avenging foe,
and cruell enemie.
17 All this is come on us, yet we
have not forgotten thee,
Nor falſely in thy covenant
behav'd our ſelves have we.
18 Back from thy way our heart not
our ſteps no ſtraying made: (turnd
19 Thogh us ỹ breakſt in dragons place
and covereſt with deaths ſhade.
20 If we Gods Name forgot, or ſtreacht
to a ſtrange god our hands:
21 Shall not God ſearch this out? for
hearts ſecrets underſtands. (he
22 Yea, for thy ſake, we're kill'd all
counted as ſlaughter-ſheep. (day:
23 Riſe, Lord, caſt us not ever off,
awake, why doſt thou ſleep?
24 O Wherefore hideſt thou thy face?
forgetſt our caſe diſtreſt:
25 And our oppreſſion? For our ſoul
is to the duſt down preſt:
Our belly alſo on the earth,
fait cleaving, hold doth take.
26 Riſe for our help, and us redeem
even for thy mercies ſake.

PSALM

PSAL. XLV.

MY heart brings forth a goodly thing:
my works ỹ I indite (
Concern the King: my tongue's a pen
of one that swift doth write.

2 Thou fairer art then sons of men:
into thy lips is store
Of grace infus'd: God therefore thee
hath blest for evermore.

3 O thou that art the mighty one,
thy sword gird on thy thigh:
Ev'n with thy glory excellent,
and with thy Majestie.

4 For meeknes, truth, and righteousnes,
in state ride prosperously:
And thy right hand shal thee instruct
in things that fearfull be.

5 Thine arrows sharply pierce ỹ hearts
of th' enemies of the King,
And under thy subjection
the people down do bring.

6 For ever and for ever is,
O God, thy throne of might:
The scepter of thy Kingdom is
a scepter that is right.

7 Thou loveſt right, and hateſt ill:
for God, thy God most hie
Above thy fellows hath, with th' oyl
of joy, anointed thee.

8 Of aloes myrrhe and cassia,
a smell thy garments had;
Out of thy ivorie palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

9 Among thy women honourable,
Kings daughters were at hand:
Upon thy right hand did the queen,
in gold of Ophir stand.

10 O daughter, Hearken and regard,
and do thine ear incline;

Like-

Likewise forget thy fathers house,
and people that are thine.

11 Then of the King desir'd shall be
thy beautie vehemently:
Because he is thy Lord, do thou
him worship reverently.

12 The daughter there of Tyre shalbe,
with gifts and offrings great:
Those of the people that are rich
thy favour shall intreat.

13 Behold the daughter of the King
all glorious is within:
And, with embroyderies of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.

14 She shal be brought unto the King,
in robes with needle wrought:
Her fellow-virgins following,
shall unto thee be brought.

15 They shal be brought with gladnes
and mirth on every side, (great,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.

16 In stead of those thy fathers dear,
thy children thou mayst take,
And in all places of the earth,
them noble princes make.

17 Thy Name remembred I wil make,
through ages all, to be:
The people therefore evermore
shall praises give to thee.

Another of the same.

MY heart inditing is
good matter in a song:
I speak the things that I have made
which to the king belong:
My tongue shall be as quick
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe
that useth fast to write.

2 Thou 'rt faireſt of all men,
grace in thy lips doth flow:
And therefore bleſſings evermore
on thee doth God beſtow.
3 Thy ſword gird on thy thigh,
thou that art moſt of might;
Appear in dreadfull majeſtie,
and in thy glorie bright.
4 For meekneſſe, truth, and right,
ride proſperouſly in ſtate.
And thy right hand ſhal teach to thee
things terrible and great.
5 Thy ſhafts ſhall pierce their hearts
that foes are to the King:
Whereby into ſubjection
the people thou ſhalt bring.
6 Thy royall ſeat, O Lord,
for ever ſhall remain:
The ſcepter of thy Kingdom doth
all righteouſneſſe maintain.
7 Thou loves right, and hates ill:
for God, thy God moſt hie,
Above thy fellows hath with th'oyl
of joy anointed thee.
8 Of myrrhe and ſpices ſweet
a ſmell thy garments had:
Out of thy ivorie palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.
9 And, in thy glorious train,
Kings daughters waiting ſtand:
And thy fair queen, in Ophir gold,
doth ſtand at thy right hand.
10 O daughter, take good heed,
incline, and give good ear:
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt dear.
11 Thy beautie to the King,
ſhall then delightful be:

And

And do thou humbly worship him,
because thy Lord is he.

12 The daughter then of Tyre
there with a gift shall be,
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suit to thee.

13 The daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
And, with embroyderies of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.

14 She cometh to the King
in robes with needle wrought:
The virgins that do follow her
shall unto thee be brought.

15 They shall be brought with joy
and mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.

16 And, in thy fathers stead,
thy children thou may'st take;
And, in all places of the earth,
them noble princes make.

17 I will show forth thy Name
to generations all:
Therefore thy people evermore
to thee give praises shall.

PSAL. XLVI.

GOd is our refuge, & our strēgth,
in straits a present aid.

2 Therefore, although the earth re-
we will not be afraid: (move,
Though hills amidst the sea be cast,

3 Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be; yea, though the hils
by swelling seas do shake.

4 A river is, whose streams do glad
the citie of our God:
The holy place, wherein the Lord
most high hath his abode.

5 God

5 God in the midſt of her doth dwell:
nothing ſhall her remove:
The Lord to her an helper will,
and that right early prove.

6 The heathen rag'd tumultuouſly,
the Kingdoms moved were:
The Lord God uttered his voice,
the earth did melt for fear.

7 The Lord of hoſts upon our ſide
doth conſtantly remain:
The God of Jacob's our refuge,
us ſafely to maintain.

8 Come, & behold what wōdrous works
have by the Lord been wrought:
Come, ſee what deſolations
he on the earth hath brought.

9 Unto the ends of all the earth
wars into peace he turns:
The bow he breaks, the ſpear he cuts,
in fire the chariot burns.

10 Be ſtill, and know that I am God;
among the heathen I
Will be exalted, I on earth
will be exalted hie.

11 Our God, who is the Lord of hoſts,
is ſtill upon our ſide:
The God of Jacob our refuge
for ever will abide.

PSAL. XLVII.

ALl people clap your hands, to God
with voice of triumph ſhout.

2 For dreadfull is the Lord moſt high,
great King, the earth throughout.

3 The heathen people under us
he ſurely ſhall ſubdue:
And he ſhall make the nations
under our feet to bow.

4 The lot of our inheritance
chooſe out for us ſhall he,

Of Jacob whom he loved well,
even the excellencie.

5 God is with shouts gone up, ỹ Lord
with trumpets sounding hie.

6 Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing
praise to our King sing ye. (praise,

7 For, God is King of all the earth,
with knowledge praise expresse.

8 God rules the nations, God sits on
his throne of holinesse.

9 The princes of the people are
assembled willinglie,
Even of the God of Abraham
they who the people be.

For why, the shields that do defend
the earth, are only his:
They to the Lord belong; yea, he
exalted greatly is.

PSAL. XLVIII.

GReat is the Lord, and greatly he
is to be praised still,
Within the citie of our God,
upon his holy hill.

2 Mount Sion stands most beautiful
the joy of all the Land;
The city of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand.

3 The Lord, within her palaces,
is for a refuge known:

4 For lo, the Kings that gathered were
together by have gone.

5 But, when they did behold the same,
they wondring, would not stay:
But, being troubled at the sight,
they thence did haste away.

6 Great terror there took hold on them
they were possess'd with fear,
Their grief came like a womans pain,
when she a child doth bear.

7 Thou

7 Thou Tarshish ships with east winde
8 As we have heard it told: (breaks:
So in the citie of the Lord
our eyes did it behold:
In our Gods citie, which his hand
for ever stablish will.
9 We, of thy loving kindnes thought,
Lord, in thy Temple still.
10 O Lord, according to thy name,
through all the earths thy praise:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousnesse alwayes.
11 Because thy judgements are made (known,
let Sion mount rejoyce; let
Of Judah let the daughters all
send forth a chearfull voice.
12 Walk about Sion, and go round,
the high towers thereof tel:
13 Consider ye her palaces,
and mark her bulwarks well,
That ye may tell posteritie.
14 For this God doth abide
Our God for evermore, he will
even unto death us guide.

PSALM XLIX.

HEar this all people, and give ear
all in the world that dwell,
2 Both low and high, both rich & poor.
3 My mouth shall wisdom tell
My heart shall knowledge meditate,
4 I will incline mine ear
To parables, and on the harp
my sayings dark declare.
5 Amidst, those dayes, that evil be;
why should I fearing, doubt?
When of my heels the iniquitie
shall compasse me about.
6 Who ere they be, that in their wealth
their confidence do pitch,

And boast thẽselves, because they are
become exceeding rich.

7 Yet none of these his brother ca
redeem by any way,
Nor can he unto God, for him
sufficient ransome pay:
8 (Their souls redemption precious is
and it can never be)
9 That still he should for ever live,
and not corruption see.

10 For why? he seeth that wise men
and brutish fools also (die
Do perish, & their wealth, when dead
to others they let go.
11 Their inward thought is that their
and dwelling places shal (house
Stand through all ages; they their
by their own names do cal. (lands

12 But yet in honour shall not man
abide continually,
But passing hence, may be compar'd
unto the beasts that dy.
13 Thus, brutish folly plainly is
their wisdom, and their way;
Yet, their posteritie approve
what they do fondly say.

14 Like sheep, they in ỹ grave are laid
and death shall them devour:
And, in the morning, upright men
shall over them have power:
Their beautie, from their dwelling,
consume within the grave. (shall
15 But, from hells hand God will me
for he shall me receive. (free,

16 Be thou not then afraid, when one
enriched thou dost see,
Nor when the glory of his house
advanced is on hie,

17 For,

17 For, he ſhall carrie nothing hence
when death his dayes doth end:
Nor ſhall his glory after him
into the grave deſcend.
18 Althogh he his own ſoul did bleſſe
whilſt he on earth did live,
(And when thou to thy ſelf doſt wel,
men will thee praiſes give)
19 He to his fathers race ſhall go,
they never ſhall ſee light.
20 Man honor'd, wanting knowledge,
like beaſts that periſh quite. (ts

PSAL. L.

THe mighty God, the Lord
hath ſpoken, and did call
The earth, from riſing of the ſun,
to where he hath his fall.
2 From out of Sion hill,
which, of excellencie
And beauty the perfection is,
God ſhined glorioufly.
3 Our God ſhall ſurely come,
keep ſilence ſhall not he,
Before him fire ſhal waſte, great ſtorms
ſhall round about him be.
4 Unto the heavens clear,
he from above ſhall call,
And to the earth likewiſe, that he
may judge his people all.
5 Together let my ſaints
unto me gathered be,
Thoſe that by ſacrifice have made
a covenant with me.
6 And then the heavens ſhall
his righteouſneſſe declare,
Becauſe the Lord himſelf is he,
by whom men judged are.
7 My people Iſrael hear,
ſpeak will I from on hy,

Againſt thee I will teſtifie,
God, even thy God am I.
8 I, for thy ſacrifice,
no blame will on thee lay,
Nor for burnt offrings, which to me
thou offeredſt every day.

9 I'le take no calf, nor goats,
from houſe or fold of thine:
10 For, beaſts of forreſts, cattell all
on thouſand hills, are mine.
11 The fouls on mountains high,
are all to me well known,
Wilde beaſts, which in the fields do ly,
ev'n they are all mine own.
12 Then, if I hungry were,
I would not tell it thee;
Becauſe the world, and fulneſſe all
thereof belongs to me.
13 Will I eat fleſh of buls?
or goats blood drink will I?
14 Thanks offer thou to God, and pay
thy vows to the moſt Hie:

15 And call upon me, when
in trouble thou ſhalt be,
I will deliver thee, and thou
my Name ſhalt glorifie.
16 But to the wicked man
God ſaith, my laws and truth
Should'ſt thou declare? how darſt thou
my covenant in thy mouth? (take

17 Sith thou inſtruction hates,
which ſhould thy wayes direct,
And, ſith my words behinde thy back
thou caſts, and doſt reject.
18 When thou a thief didſt ſee,
with him thou didſt conſent,
And with the vile adulterers
partaker on thou went.

19 Thou

19 Thou giv'ſt thy mouth to ill,
thy tongue deceit doth frame:
20 Thou ſits, and 'gainſt thy brother
thy mothers ſon does ſhame. (ſpeakſt
21 Becauſe I ſilence kept,
while ỹ theſe things haſt wroght,
That I was altogether like
thy ſelf, hath been thy thought:
Yet I will thee reprove,
and ſet before thine eyes
In order ranked thy miſdeeds,
and thine iniquities.
22 Now, ye that God forget,
this carefully conſider,
Leſt I in pieces tear you all,
and none can you deliver.
23 Who ſo doth offer praiſe,
me glorifies, and I
Will ſhew him Gods ſalvation,
that orders right his way.

Another of the ſame.

THe mighty God ỹ Lord hath ſpoke
and call'd the earth upon,
Ev'n from the riſing of the ſun,
unto his going down.
2 From out of Sion, his own hill,
where the perfection hy
Of Beauty is, from thence the Lord
hath ſhined glorioufly.
3 Our God ſhall come, and ſhall no
be ſilent, but ſpeak out: (more
Before him fire ſhal waſte, great ſtorms
ſhall compaſſe him about.
4 He, to the heavens from above,
and to the earth below
Shall call, that he his judgement may
before his people ſhow.
5 Let all my ſaints together be
unto me gathered,

Thoſe, that by ſacrifice, with me
a covenant have made.
6 And then the heavens ſhall declare
his righteouſneſſe abroad:
Becauſe the Lord himſelf doth come,
none elſe is judge but God.

7 Hear, O my people, and I'le ſpeak:
O Iſrael by name,
Againſt thee I will teſtifie,
God, even thy God I am.
8 I, for thy ſacrifices few,
reprove thee never will,
Nor for burnt-offerings to have been
before me offred ſtill.

9 I'le take no bullock, nor he-goats
from houſe, nor folds of thine:
10 For beaſts of forreſts, cattell all
on thouſand hills, are mine.
11 The fouls are all to me wel known,
that mountaines high do yeeld:
And I do challenge as mine own,
the wilde beaſts of the field.

12 If I were hungry, I would not
to thee for need complain;
For earth, and all its fulneſſe, doth
to me of right pertain.
13 That I, to eat the fleſh of bulls
take pleaſure, doſt thou think?
Or, that I need to quench my thirſt
the blood of goats to drink?

14 Nay, rather unto me, thy God,
thankſgiving offer thou,
To the moſt high perform thy word,
and fully pay thy vow.
15 And, in the day of trouble great,
ſee that thou call on me;
I will deliver thee, and thou
my Name ſhalt glorifie.

16 But

16 But, God unto the wicked ſaith,
why ſhould thou mention make
Of my commands? how darſt thou in
thy mouth my covenant take?
17 Sith it is ſo that thou doſt hate
all good inſtruction,
And ſith thou caſts behinde thy back,
and ſlights my words each one.

18 when ỹ a thief didſt ſee, thē ſtraight
thou joyn'd with him in ſin;
And, with the vile adulterers,
thou haſt partaker bin:
19 Thy mouth to evil thou doſt give,
thy tongue deceit doth frame.
20 Thou ſitſt, and 'gainſt thy brother
thy mothers ſon to ſhame. (ſpeakſt,

21 Theſe things thou wickedly haſt
and I have ſilent bin, (done,
Thou thought that I was like thy ſelf,
and did approve thy ſin:
But I will ſharply thee reprove,
and I will order right,
Thy ſins and thy tranſgreſſions
in preſence of thy ſight.

22 Conſider this, and be affraid,
ye that forget the Lord,
Leſt I in pieces tear you all,
when none can help afford.
23 Who offereth praiſe, me glorifies:
I will ſhew God's ſalvation
To him that ordereth aright
his life, and converſation.

PSAL. LI.

AFter thy loving kindneſſe, Lord,
have mercy upon me:
For thy compaſſions great, blot out
all mine iniquitie.
2 Me cleanſe from ſin, and throughly
from mine iniquitie. (waſh

3 For, my tranſgreſsions I confeſſe,
my ſin I ever ſee.

4 'Gainſt thee, thee only, have I ſinn'd,
in thy ſight done this ill,
That, when thou ſpeaks thou may be
and clear in judging ſtill. (juſt,

5 Behold, I in iniquitie
was form'd the wombe within,
My mother alſo me conceiv'd
in guiltineſſe and ſin.

6 Behold, thou, in the inward parts,
with truth delighted art;
And wiſdome thou ſhalt make me
within the hidden part. (know

7 Do thou with hyſſop ſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo;
Yea, waſh thou me, and then I ſhall
be whiter then the ſnow.

8 Of gladneſſe, and of joyfulneſſe
make me to hear the voice;
That ſo, theſe very bones, which thou
haſt broken, may rejoyce.

9 All mine iniquities blot out,
thy face hide from my ſin.

10 Create a clean heart: Lord, renew
a right ſpirit me within.

11 Caſt me not from thy ſight, nor
thy holy ſpirit away: (take

12 Reſtore me thy ſalvations joy,
with thy free ſpirit me ſtay.

13 Then will I teach thy wayes unto
thoſe that tranſgreſſours be:
And thoſe that ſinners are, ſhall then
be turned unto thee.

14 O God, of my ſalvation God,
me from blood-guiltineſſe
Set free: then ſhall my tongue aloud
ſing of thy righteouſneſſe.

15 My closed lips, O Lord, by thee
let them be opened:
Then shall thy praises by my mouth
abroad be published.

16 For thou desir'st not sacrifice,
else would I give it thee;
Nor wilt thou with burnt-offering
at all delighted be.

17 A broken spirit is to God
a pleasing sacrifice,
A broken, and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.

18 Shew kindnes & do good, O Lord,
to Sion thine own hill;
The walls of thy Jerusalem
build up, of thy good will.

19 Then righteous offerings shal thee please,
& offerings burnt, w they, (
With whole burnt offerings and with calves
shall on thine altar lay. (

PSAL. LII.

WHy dost thou boast, O mighty man,
of mischief and of ill?
The goodnesse of Almighty God
endureth ever still.

2 Thy tongue mischievous calumnies
deviseth subtilly,
Like to a razor, sharp to cut,
working deceitfully.

3 Ill more then good, and more then
thou lovest to speak wrong: (truth,

4 Thou lovest all devouring words
O thou deceitfull tongue.

5 So God shall thee destroy for aye,
remove thee, pluck thee out
Quite from thy house, out of the land,
of life he shall thee root.

6 The righteous shall it see, and fear,
and laugh at him they shall;

7 Lo, this the man is, that did not
make God his ſtrength at all:
But he, in his abundant wealth,
his confidence did place:
And he took ſtrength unto himſelf
from his own wickedneſſe.

8 But I am in the houſe of God
like to an olive green:
My confidence for ever hath
upon Gods mercy been.

9 And I for ever will thee praiſe,
becauſe thou haſt done this:
I on thy Name will wait, for good
before thy ſaints it is.

PSAL LIII.

THat there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile
not one of them doth good.

2 The Lord upon the ſons of men
from heaven did caſt his eyes,
To ſee if any one there was
that ſought God, and was wiſe.

3 They altogether filthy are,
they all are backward gone;
And there is none that doeth good,
no not ſo much as one.

4 Theſe workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread
and on God do not call.

5 Ev'n there they were afraid, & ſtood
with trembling all diſmaid,
Whereas there was no cauſe at all,
Why they ſhould be afraid:
For God his bones that thee beſieg'd
hath ſcattered all abroad,
Thou haſt confounded them, for they
deſpiſed are of God.

6 Let

6 Let Iſraels help from Sion come.
When back the Lord ſhall bring
His captives, Jacob ſhall rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall ſing.

PSAL. LIV.

SAve me, O God, by thy great Name,
and judge me by thy ſtrength:
2 My prayer hear, O God; give ear
unto my words at length.
3 For they that ſtrangers are to me
do up againſt me riſe;
Oppreſſours ſeek my ſoul, and God
ſet not before their eyes.
4 The Lord my God my helper is,
lo, therefore I am bold,
He taketh part with every one
that doth my ſoul uphold.
5 Unto mine enemies he ſhall
miſchief and ill repay.
O for thy truths ſake cut them off,
and ſweep them clean away.
6 I will a ſacrifice to thee
give with free willingneſſe:
Thy Name, O Lord, becauſe its good,
with praiſe I will confeſſe.
7 For he hath me delivered
from all adverſities:
And his deſire mine eye hath ſeen
upon mine enemies.

PSAL. LV.

LOrd hear my pray'r, hide not thy ſelf
from my intreating voice
2 Attend and hear me, in my plaint
I mourn and make a noiſe.
3 Becauſe of th'enemies voice, & for
lewd mens oppreſſion great;
On me they caſt iniquitie,
and they in wrath me hate.
4 Sore pain'd within me is my heart,
deaths terrors on me fall;

5 On me comes trembling, fear and
o'rewhelmed me withal. (dread
6 O that I like a dove had wings,
ſaid I, then would I flie
Far hence, that I might finde a place
where I in reſt might be.
7 Lo then far off I wander would,
and in the deſert ſtay:
8 From windy ſtorm and tempeſt I
would haſte to ſcape away.
9 O Lord, on them deſtruction bring,
and do their tongues divide:
For in the city violence,
and ſtrife I have eſpide.
10 They day and night upon the wals
do go about it round:
There miſchief is, and ſorrow there
in midſt of it is found.
11 Abundant wickedneſſe there is
within her inward part;
And from her ſtreets deceitfulneſſe
and guile do not depart.
12 He was no foe that me reproach'd,
then that endure I could,
Nor hater that did 'gainſt me boaſt,
from him me hide I would.
13 But ỹ man, who mine equal guide,
and mine acquaintance waſt:
14 We joyn'd ſweet counſels, to Gods
in company we paſt. (houſe,
15 Let death upon them ſeiſe, and
let them go quick to hel; (down
For wickedneſſe doth much abound
among them where they dwell.
16 I'l call on God, God wil me ſave:
17 I'l pray and make a noiſe
At evening, morning, and at noon,
and he ſhall hear my voice.
18 He hath my ſoul delivered,

that

that it in peace might be,
From battell that againſt me was,
for many were with me.
19 The Lord ſhal hear, and them afflict,
of old who hath abode:
Becauſe they never changes have,
therefore they fear not God.

20 'Gainſt thoſe ỹ were at peace with him
he hath put forth his hand: (him
The covenant that he had made,
by breaking he prophan'd.
21 More ſmooth then butter were his words
while in his heart was war; (words
His ſpeeches were more ſoft then oyl
and yet drawn ſwords they are.

22 Caſt thou thy burden on the Lord,
and he ſhall thee ſuſtain:
Yea, he ſhall cauſe the righteous man
unmoved to remain.
23 But thou, O Lord, my God, thoſe men
in juſtice ſhalt o'rethrow, (men
And in deſtructions dungeon dark
at laſt ſhalt lay them low.

The bloody and deceitfull men
ſhal not live half their dayes:
But upon thee with confidence
I will depend alwayes.

PSAL. LVI.

SHew mercy, Lord, to me: for man
would ſwallow me outright:
He me oppreſſeth, while he doth
againſt me daily fight.
2 They daily would me ſwallow up
that hate me ſpitefully:
For they be many that do fight
againſt me, O moſt Hie.

3 When I'm afraid, I'le truſt in thee:
4 In God I'le praiſe his word,

PSALM LVII.

I will not fear what fleſh can do,
my truſt is in the Lord.
5 Each day they wreſt my words, their
'gainſt me are all for ill. (thoghts
6 They meet, they lurk, they mark my
waiting my ſoul to kill. (ſteps,
7 But ſhall they by iniquitie
eſcape thy judgement ſo?
O God, with indignation, down
do thou the people throw.
8 My wãdrings all what they have been
thou konw'ſt, their number took:
Into thy bottle put my tears,
are they not in thy book?

9 My foes ſhal, when I cry, turn back
I know 't, God is for me.
10 In God his word I'le praiſe, his
in God thall praiſed be. (word
11 In God I truſt, I will not fear
what man can do to me.
12 Thy vows upon me are, O God:
I'le render praiſe to thee.
13 Wilt thou not, who from death me
my feet from fals keep free. (ſav'd,
To walk before God in the light
of thoſe that living be?

PSAL. LVII.

BE mercifull to me, O God,
thy mercy unto me
Do thou extend, becauſe my ſoul
doth put her truſt in thee
Yea, in the ſhadow of thy wings
my refuge I will place,
Untill theſe ſad calamities
do wholly overpaſſe.

2 My cry I will cauſe to aſcend
unto the Lord moſt hie,
To God, who doth all things for me
perform moſt perfectly.

3 From

3 From heav'n he ſhal ſend down, and
from his reproach defend, (me
That would devour me; God his truth
and mercy forth ſhall ſend.

4 My ſoul among fierce lions is,
I fire-brands live among, (darts,
Mens ſons, whoſe teeth are ſpears and
a ſharp ſword is their tongue.

5 Be thou exalted very high
above the heav'ns, O God;
Let thou thy glory be advanc'd
o're all the earth abroad.

6 My ſoul's bow'd down, for they a net
have laid, my ſteps to ſnare;
Into the pit, which they have dig'd
for me, they fallen are.

7 My heart is fixt, my heart is fixt,
O God, I'le ſing and give praiſe.

8 My glory wake wake Pſalt'ry, harp;
my ſelf I'le early raiſe.

9 I'le praiſe thee 'mong the people,
'mong nations ſing will I: (Lord,

10 For great to heav'n thy mercy is,
thy truth is to the ſky.

11 O Lord, exalted be thy Name,
above the heav'ns to ſtand:
Do thou thy glory far advance
above both ſea and land

PSAL LVIII.

DO ye, O congregation,
indeed ſpeak righteouſneſſe?
O ye that are the ſons of men,
judge ye with uprightneſſe?

2 Yea ev'n within your very hearts
ye wickedneſſe have done;
And ye the violence of your hands
do weigh the earth upon.

3 The wicked men eſtranged are
ev'n from the very womb;

They

They ſpeaking lies do ſtray, as ſoon
as to the world they come.
4 Unto a ſerpents poyſon like
their poyſon doth appear;
Yea, they are like the adder deaf,
that cloſely ſtops her ear:
5 That ſo ſhe may not hear the voice
of one that charm her would,
No not thogh he moſt cunning were,
and charm moſt wiſely could.
6 Their teeth, O God, within their mouth
break thou in pieces ſmal;
The great teeth break thou out, O Lord,
of theſe young lions all.
7 Let them like waters melt away,
which downward ſtill do flow:
In pieces cut his arrows all,
when he ſhall bend his bow.
8 Like to a ſnail that melts away,
let each of them be gone:
Like womans birth untimely, that
they never ſee the ſun.
9 He ſhall them take away, before
your pots the thorns can finde,
Both living, and in fury great,
as with a ſtormy winde.
10 The righteous when he vengeance ſees
he ſhall be joyfull then:
The righteous one ſhall waſh his feet
in blood of wicked men.
11 So men ſhal ſay, the righteous man
reward ſhall never miſſe:
And verily upon the earth
a God to judge there is.

PSAL. LIX.

MY God, deliver me from thoſe
that are mine enemies:
And do thou me defend from thoſe
that up againſt me riſe.

2 Do thou deliver me from them
that work iniquity:
And give me ſafety from the men
of bloody cruelty.

3 For lo, they for my ſoul lay wait:
the mighty do combine
Againſt me, Lord, not for my fault,
nor any ſin of mine.

4 They run, and without fault in me
themſelves do ready make:
Awake to meet me with thy help,
and do thou notice take.

5 Awake therefore, Lord God of hoſts,
thou God of Iſrael,
To viſit heathen all: ſpare none
that wickedly rebell.

6 At evening they go to and fro;
they make great noiſe, and ſound
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.

7 Behold, they belch out with their mouth,
& in their lips are ſwords: (
For they do ſay thus, who is he
that now doth hear our words?

8 But thou, O Lord, ſhalt laugh at them,
and all the heathen mock.

9 While he's in power I'le wait on thee:
for God is my high rock.

10 He of my mercy that is God,
betimes ſhall me prevent:
Upon mine enemies God ſhall let
me ſee my hearts content.

11 Them ſlay not, leſt my folk forget:
but ſcatter them abroad
By thy ſtrong pow'r; and bring them down
O thou our ſhield, and God.

12 For their mouths ſin, and for the words
that from their lips do fly,

Let

Let them be taken in their pride,
because they curse and lye.
13 In wrath consume them, them con-
that so they may not be: (sume,
And that in Jacob, God doth rule
to th' earths ends let them see.
14 At evening let thou them return,
making great noise, and sound
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.
15 And let them wander up and down
in seeking food, to eat;
And let them grudge when they shal
be satisfi'd with meat. (not
16 But of thy power I'le sing aloud,
at morn thy mercy praise:
For thou to me my refuge wast,
and tower in troublous dayes.
17 O God, that art my strength, I will
sing praises unto thee;
For God is my defence, a God
of mercy unto me.

PSAL. LX.

O Lord, thou hast rejected us,
and scattered us abroad,
Thou justly hast displeased been,
return to us, O God.
2 The earth to tremble thou hast made,
therein didst breaches make:
Do thou thereof the breaches heal,
because the land doth shake:
3 Unto thy people, thou hard things
hast shew'd, and on them sent:
And thou hast caused us to drink
wine of astonishment.
4 And yet a banner thou hast given
to them who thee do fear:
That it by them, because of truth
displayed may appear.

That

5 That thy beloved people may
deliver'd be from thrall:
Save with the pow'r of thy right hand,
and hear me when I call.

6 God in his holineſſe hath ſpoke,
herein I will take pleaſure:
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley meaſure.

7 Gilead I claim as mine, by right,
Manaſſeh mine ſhall be,
Ephraim is of mine head the ſtrength,
Judah gives laws for me.

8 Moab's my waſhing pot, my ſhoe
I'le over Edom throw:
And over Paleſtina's Land
I will in triumph go.

9 O who is he will bring me to
the city fortifi'd?
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?

10 O God, which hadeſt us caſt off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
Ev'n thou, O God, which dideſt not
forth with our armies go.

11 Help us from trouble: for the help
is vain which man ſupplies.

12 Through God we'l do great acts;
tread down our enemies. (he ſhal

PSAL. LXI.

O God, give ear unto my cry,
unto my pray'r attend:

2 From th'utmoſt corner of the land
my cry to thee I'le ſend.
What time my heart is overwhelm'd,
and in perplexity;
Do thou me lead unto the Rock
that higher is then I.

3 For thou haſt for my refuge been
a ſhelter by thy pow'r:

And

And, for defence against my foes,
thou hast been a strong tow'r.
4 Within thy tabernacle I
for ever will abide:
And under covert of thy wings
with confidence me hide.
5 For thou, the vows that I did make,
O Lord my God, didst hear:
Thou hast given me the heritage
of those thy Name that fear.
6 A life prolong'd for many dayes,
thou to the King shalt give:
Like many generations be
the years which he shall live.
7 He in Gods presence, his abode
for evermore shall have:
O do thou truth and mercy both
prepare that may him save.
8 And so will I perpetually
sing praise unto thy name,
That, having made my vows I may
each day perform the same.

PSAL. LXII.

MY soul with expectation
depends on God indeed;
My strength and my salvation doth
from him alone proceed.
2 He onely my salvation is,
and my strong rock is he,
He onely is my sure defence,
much mov'd I shall not be.
3 How long will ye against a man
plot mischief? ye shall all
Be slain, ye as a tottering fence
shall be, and bowing wall.
4 They onely plot to cast him down
from his excellency;
They joy in lies, with mouth they bless,
but they curse inwardly. (Selah.
5 My

5 My ſoul wait thou with patience
upon thy God alone:
On him dependeth all my hope
and expectation.
6 He onely my ſalvation is,
and my ſtrong Rock is he;
He onely is my ſure defence:
I ſhall not moved be.
7 In God my Glory placed is,
and my ſalvation ſure:
In God the Rock is of my ſtrength,
my refuge moſt ſecure.
8 Ye people place your confidence
in him continually;
Before him pour ye out your hearts,
God is our refuge hy.
9 Surely mean men are vanitie,
and great men are a ly:
In balance laid, they wholly are
more light then vanity.
10 Truſt ye not in oppreſsion,
in robbery be not vain:
On wealth ſet not your hearts, when
increaſed is your gain. (as
11 God hath it ſpoken once to me,
yea, this *I* heard again,
That power, to Almighty God
alone, doth appertain.
12 Yea, mercie alſo unto thee
belongs, O Lord, alone;
For thou according to his work
rewardeſt every one

PSAL. LXIII.

LOrd, thee my God I'l early ſeek:
my ſoul doth thirſt for thee,
My fleſh longs in a dry parcht land,
wherein no waters be.
2 That *I* thy power may behold,
and brightneſſe of thy face,

As I have seen thee heretofore,
within thy holy place.

3 Since better is thy love then life,
my lips thee praise shall give.

4 I in thy Name will lift my hands,
and blesse thee while I live.

5 Ev'n as with marrow and with fat,
my soul shall filled be,
Then shal my mouth with joytul lips,
sing praises unto thee.

6 When I do thee upon my bed
remember with delight,
And when on thee I meditate
in watches of the night

7 In shadow of thy wings I'le joy,
for thou mine help hast been.

8 My soul thee follows hard, and me
thy right hand doth sustain.

9 Who seek my soul to spill, shall sink
down to earths loweſt room:

10 They by the sword shal be cut off,
and foxes prey become.

11 Yet shal the King in God rejoyce,
and each one glory shall
That swear by him: but stopt shall be
the mouth of liers all.

PSAL. LXIV.

WHen I to thee my prayer make,
Lord, to my voice give ear;
My life save from the enemy
of whom I stand in fear.

2 Me from their secret counsel hide,
who do live wickedly;
From insurrection of those men
that work iniquity.

3 Who do their tongues with malice
& make thē cut like swords; (whet
In whose bent bows are arrows set,
ev'n sharp and bitter words:

4 That

4 That they may at the perfect man
in ſecret aime their ſhot;
Yea, ſuddenly they dare at him
to ſhoot, and fear it not.

5 In ill encourage they themſelves,
and their ſnares cloſe to lay;
Together conference they have,
Who ſhall them ſee? they ſay.

6 They have ſearcht out iniquities,
a perfect ſearch they keep:
Of each of them the inward thought,
and very heart is deep

7 God ſhall an arrow ſhoot at them,
and wound them ſuddenly.

8 So their own tongue ſhall them con-
all who them ſee ſhall fly. (found

9 And on all men a fear ſhall fall;
Gods works they ſhal declare:
For they ſhall wiſely notice take
what theſe his doings are.

10 In God the righteous ſhall rejoyce,
and truſt upon his might;
Yea, they ſhall greatly glory all,
in heart that are upright.

PSAL LXV.

PRaiſe waits for thee in Sion, Lord;
to thee vows paid ſhall be.

2 O thou that hearer art of pray'r
all fleſh ſhall come to thee.

3 Iniquities, I muſt confeſſe,
prevail againſt me do:
But as for our tranſgreſsions
them purge away ſhalt thou.

4 Bleſt is the man whom thou doſt
& mak'ſt approach to thee: (chuſe,
That he within thy courts, O Lord,
may ſtill a dweller be:
We ſurely ſhall be ſatisfi'd
with thy abundant grace,

And

And with the goodneſſe of thy houſe
ev'n of thy holy place.

5 O God of our ſalvation,
thou in thy righteouſneſſe
By fearfull works unto our pray'rs
thine anſwer doſt expreſſe:
Therefore the ends of all the earth,
and theſe afar that be
Upon the ſea, their confidence,
O Lord, will place in thee.

6 Who, being girt w̄ pow'r, ſets faſt
by his great ſtrength, the hills.
7 Who noiſe of ſeas, noiſe of their
and peoples tumult ſtils. (waves:
8 Thoſe in the utmoſt parts that dwel
are at thy ſignes afraid:
Th' outgoings of the morn and even
by thee are joyfull made.

9 The earth thou viſit'ſt, watering it
thou mak'ſt it rich to grow
With Gods ful flood; yͤ corn prepar'ſt,
when thou provid'ſt it ſo.
10 Her ridges thou watereſt plenteouſly,
her furrows ſetteleſt:
With ſhowres thou doſt her mollify,
her ſpring by thee is bleſt.

11 So thou the year moſt liberally
do'ſt with thy goodneſſe crown,
And all thy paths abundantly
on us drop fatneſſe down:
12 They drop upon the paſtures wide
that do in deſerts ly:
The little hills on every ſide
rejoyce right pleaſantly.

13 With flocks ſ paſtures cloathed be,
the valleys with corn are clad,
And now they ſhout and ſing to thee,
for thou haſt made them glad.

PSALM

PSALM LXVI.

ALl lands to God in joyful sound:
aloft your voices raise.
2 Sing forth the honour of his Name,
and glorious make his praise.
3 Say unto God, How terrible
in all thy works art thou? (thee
Through thy great pow'r thy foes to
shall be constrain'd to bow.

4 All on the earth shal worship thee,
they shall thy praise proclaime
In songs: they shall sing chearfully
unto thy holy Name.
5 Come, & ye works ye God hath wrought
with admiration see:
In's workings to the sons of men
most terrible is he.

6 Into dry land the sea he turn'd,
and they a passage had,
Ev'n marching throgh ye flood on foot,
there we in him were glad.
7 He ruleth ever by his power,
his eyes the nation see:
O let not the rebellious ones
lift up themselves on hie.

8 Ye people blesse our God; aloud
the voice speak of his praise.
9 Our soul in life who safe preserves,
our foot from sliding stayes.
10 For thou didst prove, & try us Lord,
as men do silver try:
11 Broughtst us into the net, & mad'st
bands on our loyns to ly.

(heads,
12 Thou hast caus'd men ride o'r our
and though that we did passe
Throgh fire & water, yet ye brought'st
us to a wealthy place.
13 I'le bring burnt-offerings to thy
to thee my vows I'le pay, (house,

14 Which my lips uttered, my mouth spake
when trouble on me lay.

15 Burnt-sacrifices of fat rams
with incense I will bring;
Of Bullocks and of goats I will
present an offering.

16 All that fear God come hear, I'le tell
what he did for my soul.

17 I with my mouth unto him cry'd,
my tongue did him extol.

18 If in my heart I sin regard,
the Lord me will not hear:

19 But surely God me heard, and to
my prayers voice gave ear

20 O let the Lord, our gracious God,
for ever blessed be,
Who turned not my pray'r from him,
nor yet his grace from me.

PSAL LXVII.

LOrd, blesse and pity us,
shine on us with thy face:
2 That th'earth thy way, & Nations all
may know thy saving grace.

3 Let people praise thee, Lord,
Let people all thee praise.

4 O let the nations be glad,
in songs their voices raise:
Thou'lt justly people judge,
on earth rule nations all.

5 Let people praise thee, Lord, let them
praise thee both great and small:

6 The earth her fruit shall yeeld,
our God shall blessing send.

7 God shall us blesse, men shal him fear
unto earths utmost end.

Another of the same.

LOrd, unto us be mercifull,
do thou us also blesse:
And graciously cause shine on us

thy

the brightneſſe of his face.
2 That ſo thy way upon the earth
to all men may be known,
Alſo among the nations all
thy ſaving health be ſhown.

3 O let the people praiſe thee, Lord,
let people all thee praiſe,
4 O let the nations be glad,
and ſing for joy always:
For rightly thou ſhalt people judge,
and nations rule on earth.
5 Let people praiſe thee, Lord, let all
the folk praiſe thee with mirth.

6 Then ſhal ȳ earth yeeld her increaſe,
God, our God bleſſe us ſhall.
7 God ſhall us bleſſe, and of the earth
the ends ſhall fear him all.

PSAL. LXVIII.

LEt God ariſe, and ſcattered
let all his enemies be;
And let all thoſe that do him hate
before his preſence flee.
2 As ſmoke is driven, ſo drive thou
as fire melts wax away, (them:
Before Gods face let wicked men
ſo periſh and decay.

3 But let the righteous be glad,
let them before Gods ſight
Be very joyfull; yea, let them
rejoyce with all their might.
4 To God ſing, to his Name ſing
extol him with your voyce. (praiſe,
That rides on heav'n by his Name
before his face rejoyce. (JAH,
5 Becauſe the Lord a Father is
unto the fatherleſs:
God is the widows judge, within
his place of holineſs.
6 God doth the ſollitary ſet

in families; and from bands
The chain'd doth free, but rebels do
inhabit parched lands.

7 O God, what time thou didst go forth
before thy peoples face;
And when, through the great wildernes
thy glorious marching was; (earth,

8 Then at Gods presence shook the
then drops from heaven fell:
This Sinai shook before the Lord,
the God of Israel.

9 O God, thou to thine heritage
didst send a plenteous rain,
Whereby thou, when it weary was,
didst it refresh again.

10 Thy congregation then did make
their habitation there:
Of thine own goodnes for the poor,
O God, thou didst prepare.

11 The Lord himself did give the word
the word abroad did spread:
Great was the company of them
the same who published.

12 Kings of great armies foiled were,
and forc'd to flee away,
And women, who remain'd at home,
did distribute the prey.

13 Though ye have lyen among the pots
like doves ye shall appear:
Whose wings with silver, & with gold,
whose feathers covered are. (Kings

14 When there th' Almighty scattred
like Salmons snow 'twas white.

15 Gods hill is like to Bashan hill,
like Bashan hill for hight.

16 Why do ye leap, ye mountains high?
this is the hill where God
Desires to dwell; yea, God in it
for ay will make abode.

17 God

17 Gods chariots twenty thousand are,
thousands of angels strong:
In's holy place God is, as in
mount Sinai, them among.

18 Thou hast, O Lord, most glorious
ascended up on hy,
And in triumph victorious led
captive captivity:
Thou hast received gifts for men,
for such as did rebell,
Yea, ev'n for them; that God the Lord,
in midst of them might dwell.

19 Blest be the Lord, who is to us
of our salvation God,
Who daily with his benefits
us plenteously doth load.
20 He of salvation is the God,
who is our God most strong:
And, unto God the Lord, from death
the issues do belong.

21 But surely, God shal wound ỹ head
of those that are his foes;
The hairy scalp of him that still
on in his trespasse goes.
22 God said, my people I will bring
again from Bashan hill;
Yea, from the seas devouring deeps,
them bring again I will.

23 That in the bloud of enemies
thy foot imbru'd may be;
And, of thy dogs dipt in the same,
the tongues thou mayest see.
24 Thy goings they have seen, O God,
the steps of Majesty
Of my God, and my mighty King,
within the sanctuary.

25 Before went singers, players next
on instruments took way:
And them among the damsels were

that did on timbrels play.
26 Within the congregations
bleſſe God with one accord;
From Iſra'ls fountain do ye bleſſe
and praiſe the mighty Lord.

27 With their prince little Benjamin,
princes and councell there
Of Judah were, there Zabulons
& Naphtalies princes were (ſtrong
28 Thy God cõmands thy ſtrength, make
what thou wrought'ſt for us, Lord:
29 For thy houſe at Jeruſalem
Kings ſhall thee gifts afford.

30 The ſpear-mens hoſt, the multitude
of buls which fiercely look,
Thoſe calves ẅ people have forth ſent
O Lord our God rebuke.
Till every one ſubmit himſelf,
and ſilver pieces bring:
The people that delight in war
diſperſe, O God, and King.

31 Thoſe ẏ be princes great, ſhal then
come out of Egypt lands,
And Ethiopia to God
ſhall ſoon ſtretch out her hands.
32 O all ye Kingdoms of the earth,
ſing praiſes to this King;
For He is Lord that ruleth all,
unto him praiſes ſing.

33 To him ẏ rides on heav'n of heav'ns
which he of old did found.
Lo, he ſends out his voice, a voice
in might that doth abound.
34 Strength unto God do ye aſcribe;
for his excellency
Is over Iſrael, his ſtrength
is in the clouds moſt hy. (Lord,
35 Thou'rt from thy temple dreadfull
Iſraels own God is he,

Who

Who givs his people ſtrength,& powr,
O let God bleſſed be.

PSAL. LXIX.

SAve me,O God, becauſe the flouds
do ſo environ me,
That ev'n into my very ſoul
come in the waters be.
2 I downward in deep mire do ſink,
where ſtanding there is none:
I am into deep waters come,
where floods have o're me gone.
3 I weary with my crying am,
my throat is alſo dri'd;
Mine eyes do fail, while for my God
I waiting do abide.
4 Thoſe men that do without a cauſe
beare hatred unto me,
Then are the hairs upon my head,
in number mo they be:
They that would me deſtroy,and are
mine enemies wrongfully
Are mighty: ſo, what I took not,
to render forc'e was I.
5 Lord, ỹ my folly know'ſt, my ſins
not cover'ed are from thee.
6 Let none ỹ wait on thee be ſham'd,
Lord, God of hoſts, for me,
O Lord, the God of Iſrael,
let none, who ſearch do make
And ſeek thee, be at any time
confounded for my ſake.
7 For I have born reproach for thee,
my face is hid with ſhame.
8 To brethren ſtrange,to mothers ſons
an alien I became
9 Becauſe the Zeal did eat me up
which to thy houſe I bare;
And the reproaches caſt at thee,
upon me fallen are.

...tears and fasts t'afflict my soul
...were turned to my shame.
11 When sackcloth I did wear, to them
a proverb I became.
12 The men, that in the gate do sit,
against me evil spake:
They also, that vile drunkards were,
of me their song did make.
13 But in an acceptable time
my pray'r, Lord is to thee;
In truth of thy salvation, Lord,
and mercy great, hear me.
14 Deliver me out of the mire,
from sinking do me keep;
Free me from those that do me hate,
and from the waters deep.
15 Let not the flood on me prevail,
whose water overflows;
Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit
her mouth upon me close.
16 Hear me, O Lord, because thy love
and kindness is most good;
Turn unto me, according to
thy mercies multitude.
17 Nor from thy servant hide thy face;
I'm troubled, soon attend;
18 Draw near my soul, and it redeem,
me from my foes defend.
19 To thee is my reproach welknown,
my shame, and my disgrace:
Those that mine adversaries be,
are all before thy face.
20 Reproach hath broke my heart, I'm
of grief; I look'd for one (ful
To pitie me, but none I found:
comforters found I none.
21 They also bitter gall did give
unto me for my meat:
They gave me Vinegar to drink,
when as my thirst was great.

22 Before them let their table prove
a ſnare, and do thou make
Their welfare and proſperitie
a trap themſelves to take.

23 Let thou their eyes ſo darkened be,
that ſight may them forſake:
And let their loins be made by thee
continually to ſhake.

24 Thy fury pour thou out on them
and indignation:
And let thy wrathfull anger, Lord,
faſt hold take them upon.

25 All waſte and deſolate let be
their habitation,
And in their tabernacles all
inhabitants be none.

26 Becauſe him they do perſecute,
whom thou didſt ſmite before;
They talk unto the grief of thoſe
whom thou haſt wounded ſore.

27 Adde thou iniquity unto
their former wickedneſſe:
And do not let them come at all
into thy righteouſneſſe.

28 Out of the book of life let them
be raz'd, and blotted quite;
Among the juſt and righteous
let not their names be writ.

29 But now, become exceeding poor
and ſorrowfull am I:
By thy ſalvation, O my God,
let me be ſet on hy.

30 The Name of God, I, with a ſong,
moſt cheerfully will praiſe;
And I, in giving thanks to him,
his name ſhall highly raiſe.

31 This to the Lord a ſacrifice
more gracious ſhall prove,
Then bullock, ox, or any beaſt
that hath both horn and hooſe.

32 When this ſ humble men ſhal ſee,
it joy to them ſhall give:
O all ye, that do ſeek the Lord,
your heart ſhall ever live.

33 For, God the poor hears, & will not
his priſoners contemn.

34 Let heav'n, & earth, & ſeas him praiſe
and all that move in them.

35 For God will Judah's cities build,
and he will Sion ſave;
That they may dwell therein, and it
in ſure poſſeſsion have.

36 And they that are his ſervants ſeed
inherit ſhall the ſame.
So ſhal they have their dweling there,
that love his bleſſed Name.

PSAL. LXX.

LOrd, haſt me to deliver.
with ſpeed, Lord, ſuccour me.

2 Let them, that for my ſoul do ſeek
ſham'd and confounded be:
Turn'd back be they, and ſham'd,
that in my hurt delight.

3 Turn'd back be they, Ha ha, that ſay,
their ſhaming to requite.

4 In thee let all be glad,
and joy that ſeek for thee,
Let them, who thy ſalvation love,
ſay ſtill, God praiſed be.

5 I poor and needy am,
come Lord, and make no ſtay:
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

Another of the ſame.

MAke haſt, O God, me to preſerve
with ſpeed, Lord, ſuccour me.

2 Let them that for my ſoul do ſeek
ſham'd and confounded be:
Let them be turned back, and ſham'd
that in my hurt delight.

3 Turn'd

3 Turn'd back be they, Ha ha, that say
their shaming to requite.
4 O Lord, in thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee;
Let them, who thy salvation love,
say still, God praised be.
5 But I both poor and needy am;
come, Lord, and make no stay;
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

PSAL. LXXI.

O Lord, my hope and confidence
is plac'd in thee alone:
Then let thy servant never be
put to confusion.
2 And let me, in thy righteousnesse,
from thee deliverance have;
3 Cause me escape, incline thine ear
unto me, and me save.

Be thou my dwelling rock, to which
I ever may resort:
Thou gav'st cōmandment me to save,
for thou'rt my rock and fort.
4 Free me, my God, from wicked hands,
hands cruell and unjust.
5 For thou, O Lord God, art my hope,
and, from my youth, my trust.
6 Thou from the womb didst hold me up,
thou art the same that me
Out of my mothers bowels took,
I ever will praise thee.
7 To many I a wonder am;
but thou'rt my refuge strong.
8 Fild let my mouth be w thy praise
and honour, all day long.
9 O do not cast me off, when as
old age doth overtake me;
And, when my strength decayed is,
then do not thou forsake me.
10 For those that are mine enemies
against me speak with hate: And

And, they together counsell take
that for my soul lay wait.

11 They said, God leavs him; him pur-
and take; none will him save. (sue

12 Be thou not far from me, my God:
thy speedy help I crave.

13 Confound, consume them, that unto
my soul are enemies:
Cloath'd be they w reproach & shame
that do my hurt devise.

14 But I with expectation
will hope continually;
And yet with praises more and more
I will thee magnify.

15 Thy justice and salvation
my mouth abroad shall show,
Ev'n all the day: for I thereof
the numbers do not know.

16 And I will constantly go on
in strength of God, the Lord
And thine own righteousnesse, ev'n
alone, I will record. (thine

17 For, even from my youth, O God,
by thee I have been taught:
And hitherto I have declar'd
the wonders thou hast wrought.

18 And now, Lord, leave me not, when
old and gray-headed grow; (I
Till to this age thy strength, & pow'r
to all to come I show.

19 And thy most perfect righteousnes,
O Lord, is very high,
Who hast so great things done: O
who is like unto thee? (God,

20 Thou Lord, who great adversities
and sore to me didst show,
Shalt quicken, and bring me again
from depths of earth below.

21 My greatnes, & my pow'r thou wilt
increase

increase and far extend:
On every side, against all grief
thou wilt me comfort send.

22 Thee, ev'n thy truth I'le also praise
my God, with psalterie:
Thou holy One of Israel,
with harp I'le sing to thee.

23 My lips shall much rejoyce in thee
when I thy praises sound:
My soul, which thou redeemed hast,
in joy shall much abound.

24 My tongue thy justice shal proclaim
continuing all day long;
For they confounded are, and sham'd,
that seek to do me wrong.

PSAL. LXXII.

O Lord, thy judgments give ỹ king,
his son thy righteousnesse.
2 With right he shall thy people judge,
thy poor with uprightnesse.
3 The lofty mountains shall bring forth
unto the people peace:
Likewise the little hills the same
shall do by righteousnesse.
4 The peoples poor ones he shal judge
the needies children save:
And those shall he in pieces break
who them oppressed have.
5 They shall thee fear, while sun and moon
do last, through ages all.
6 Like rain on mown grasse he shall
or showres on earth ỹ fall. (drop,
7 The just shall flourish in his dayes,
and prosper in his reign:
He shal, while doth the moon endure,
abundant peace maintain.
8 His large and great dominion shall
from sea to sea extend,
It from the river shall reach forth
unto earths utmost end.

9 They

9 They, in the wildernes that dwell,
bow down before him muſt:
And they, that are his enemies,
ſhall lick the very duſt.
10 The Kings of Tarſhiſh, & the Iſles
to him ſhall preſents bring,
And unto him ſhall offer gifts
Sheba's and Seba's King;
11 Yea, all the mighty Kings on earth
before him down ſhall fall:
And all the nations of the world
do ſervice to him ſhall.
12 For he the needy ſhall preſerve
when he to him doth call:
The poor alſo, and him that hath
no help of man at all.
13 The poor man and the indigent
in mercy He ſhall ſpare:
He ſhall preſerve alive the ſouls
of thoſe that needy are.
14 Both from deceit and violence,
their ſoul He ſhall ſet free:
And in his ſight right precious
and dear their blood ſhall be.
15 Yea, He ſhal live, and giv'n to him
ſhall be of Sheba's gold;
For him ſtill ſhall they pray, and He
ſhall daily be extoll'd.
16 Of corn an handfull in the earth
on tops of mountains high,
With proſperous fruit ſhal ſhake, like
on Lebanon that be. (trees
The citie ſhall be flouriſhing,
her citizens abound
In number ſhall, like to the graſſe
that grows upon the ground.
17 His Name for ever ſhall endure,
laſt like the ſun it ſhall:
Men ſhall be bleſt in Him, and bleſt
all nations ſhall Him call.

18 Now blessed be the Lord, our God;
the God of Israel,
For he alone doth wondrous works,
in glory that excell.
19 And blessed be his glorious Name
to all eternitie;
The whole earth let his glory fill:
Amen, so let it be.

PSAL. LXXIII.

YEt God is good to Israel,
to each pure hearted one.
2 But as for me, my steps neer slipt,
my feet were almost gone.
3 For I envious was, and grudg'd
the foolish folk to see,
When I perceiv'd the wicked sort
enjoy prosperitie.

4 For still their strength continueth firm,
their death of bands is free:
5 They are not toil'd as other men,
nor plagu'd as others be:
6 Therefore, their pride, like to a chain
them compasseth about;
And, as a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout.

7 Their eys stand out w̄ fat, they have
more then their hearts could wish.
8 They are corrupt, their talk of wrong
both lewd and loftie is.
9 They set their mouth against ȳ heav-
in their blasphemous talk; (ens,
And their reproaching tongus through-
the earth at large doth walk. (out

10 His people oftentimes for this
look back, and turn about,
Sith waters of so full a cup
to these are poured out.
11 And thus they say, how can it be
that God these things doth know?

Or,

Or, can there in the Higheſt be
knowledge of things below?

12 Behold, theſe are the wicked ones;
yet proſper at their will.
In worldly things they do increaſe
in wealth and riches ſtill.
13 I verily have done in vain
my heart to purify:
To no effect in innocence
waſhed my hands have I.

14 For daily, and all day throughout,
great plagues I ſuffered have;
Yea, every morning I of new
did chaſtiſement receive.
15 If in this manner fooliſhly
to ſpeak I would intend,
Thy childrens generation,
behold, I ſhould offend.

16 When I this thought to know, it (was
too hard a thing for me,
17 Till to Gods ſanctuarie I went,
then I their end did ſee.
18 Aſſuredly thou didſt them ſet
a ſlippery place upon:
Them ſuddenly thou caſteſt down
into deſtruction.

19 How in a moment, ſuddenly
to ruine brought are they:
With fearfull terrours utterly
they are conſum'd away.
20 Ev'n like unto a dream, when one
from ſleeping doth ariſe;
So thou, O Lord, when thou awak'ſt,
their image ſhalt deſpiſe.

21 Thus grieved was my heart in me,
and me my reins oppreſt.
22 So rude was I, and ignorant,
and in thy ſight a beaſt.
23 Nevertheleſſe continually,
O Lord, I am with thee: Thou

Thou do'ſt me hold by my right hand
and ſtill upholdeſt me.

24 Thou, with thy counſell, while I
wilt me conduct and guide; (live
And to thy glory afterward
receive me, to abide.

25 Whom have I in the heavens high,
but thee, O Lord, alone?
And in the earth, Whom I deſire
beſide thee, there is none.

26 My fleſh and heart doth faint and
but God doth fail me never; (fail,
For of my heart God is the ſtrength,
and portion for ever.

27 For lo, they that are far from thee,
for ever periſh ſhall:
Them, that a whoring from thee go,
thou haſt deſtroyed all.

28 But ſurely it is good for me,
that I draw near to God:

29 God I truſt, that all thy works
I may declare abroad.

PSAL. LXXIV.

O God, why haſt thou caſt us off?
is it for evermore?
Againſt thy paſture ſheep, why doth
thine anger ſmoke ſo ſore?

2 O call to thy rememberance
thy congregation,
Which thou haſt purchaſed of old;
ſtill think the ſame upon.
The rod of thine inheritance,
which thou redeemed haſt,
This Sion hill, wherein thou hadſt,
thy dwelling in times paſt.

3 To theſe long deſolations
thy feet lift, do not tarrie;
For all the ills thy foes have done
within thy ſanctuarie.

4 Amidſt thy congregations
thine enemies do roar: Their

Their ensigns they set up, for signs
of triumph, thee before.
5 A man was famous, and was had
in estimation,
According as he lifted up
his axe thick trees upon.

6 But all at once with axes now
and hammers they go to,
And down the carved work thereof
they break, and quite undo.
7 They fired have thy sanctuarie,
and have defil'd the same,
By casting down unto the ground
the place where dwelt thy Name.

8 Thus said they in their hearts, let us
destroy them out of hand:
They burnt up all the synagogues
of God, within the land.
9 Our signes we do not now behold,
there is not us among
A prophet more, nor any one
that knows the time how long.

10 How long, Lord, shall the enemy
thus in reproach exclaim?
And shall the adversary thus
alwayes blaspheme thy Name?
11 Thy hād, even thy right hād of might
why do'st thou thus draw back?
O from thy bosome pluck it out,
for our deliverance sake.

12 For certainly God is my King,
ev'n from the times of old,
Working in midst of all the earth
salvation manifold.
13 The sea, by thy great pow'r to part
asunder, thou didst make;
And thou the dragons heads, O Lord,
within the waters brake.

14 The leviathans heads thou brake
in pieces, and didst give Him

Him to be meat unto the folk
in wilderneſſe that live.
15 Thou clave ſ fountain & the floud;
which did with ſtreams abound:
Thou dry'dſt the mighty waters up
unto the very ground.

16 Thine only is the day, O Lord,
thine alſo is the night;
And thou alone prepared haſt
the ſun and ſhining light.
17 By thee the borders of the earth
were ſetled every where:
The ſummer and the winter both,
by thee created were.

18 That th'enemy reproched hath,
O keep it in record;
And that the fooliſh people have
blaſphem'd thy Name, O Lord.
19 Unto the multitude do not
thy turtles ſoul deliver;
The congregation of thy poor
do not forget for ever.

20 Unto thy covenant have reſpect;
for earths dark-places be
Full of the habitations
of horrid crueltie.
21 O let not thoſe that be oppreſt
return again with ſhame:
Let thoſe that poor and needy are
give praiſe unto thy Name.

22 Do thou, O God, ariſe and plead
the cauſe, that is thine own:
Remember how thou art reproacht
ſtill by the fooliſh one.
23 Do not forget the voice of thoſe
that are thine enemies:
Of thoſe the tumult ever grows
that do againſt thee riſe.

PSAL.

PSALM LXXV.

TO thee, O God, do we give thanks,
we do give thanks to thee:
Because thy wondrous works declare
thy great Name near to be.
2 I purpose, when I shall receive
the congregation,
That I shall judgement uprightly
render to every one.
3 Dissolved is the land, with all
that in the same do dwell;
But I the pillars thereof do
bear up and stablish well.
4 I to the foolish people said,
do not deal foolishly;
And unto those that wicked are,
lift not your horn on hie.
5 Lift not your horn on high, nor speak
6 With stubborn neck: but know,
That nor from east, nor west, nor south
promotion doth flow.
7 But God is judge: he puts down
and sets another up. (one,
8 For in the hand of God most High
of red wine is a cup:
It's full of mixture, he pours forth,
and makes the wicked all
Wring out the bitter dregs thereof;
yea, and they drink them shall.
9 But I, for ever will declare,
I Jacobs God will praise.
10 All horns of lewd men I'l cut off;
but just mens horns will raise.

PSAL. LXXVI.

IN Judah's land God is wel known
his Name's in Israel great:
2 In Salem is his tabernacle,
in Sion is his seat.
3 There arrows of the bow he brake,
the shield, the sword, the war.
4 More glorious thou then hils of prey,
more excellent art far. 5 Those

5 Thoſe ỹ wer ſtout of heart are ſpoild
they ſlept their ſleep outright;
And none of thoſe their hands did find
that were the men of might.
6 When thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
had forth againſt them paſt,
Their horſes and their chariots both
were in a dead ſleep caſt.

7 Thou, Lord, ev'n thou art he that
be fear'd, and who is he (ſhould
That may ſtand up before thy ſight,
if once thou angry be?
8 From heav'n ỹ judgment cauſ'd be (heard;
the earth was ſtill with fear,
9 When God to judgment roſe, to ſave
all meek on earth that were.

10 Surely the very wrath of man
unto thy praiſe redounds:
Thou to the remnant of his wrath
wilt ſet reſtraining bounds.
11 Vow to the Lord, your God, and
all ye that near him be: (pay;
Bring gifts and preſents unto him,
for to be fear'd is He.

12 By Him the ſpirits ſhall be cutoff
of thoſe that princes are:
Unto the Kings that are on earth
he fearfull doth appear.

PSAL. LXXVII.

UNto the Lord I with my voyce,
I unto God did cry
Ev'n with my voice, and unto me
his ear he did apply.
2 I in my trouble ſought the Lord,
my ſore by night did run
And ceaſed not: my grieved ſoul
did conſolation ſhun.

3 I to remembrance God did call,
yet trouble did remain;

And

And overwhelm'd my ſpirit was
whilſt I did ſore complain.
4 Mine eyes debar'd from reſt and ſleep,
thou makeſt ſtill to wake:
My trouble is ſo great, that I
unable am to ſpeak.
5 The dayes of old to mind I call'd
and oft did think upon
The times and ages, that are paſt
full many years agone.
6 By night my ſong I call to minde,
and commune with my heart,
My ſp'rit did carefully enquire
how I might eaſe my ſmart.

7 For ever will the Lord caſt off?
and gracious be no more?
8 For ever is his mercy gone?
fails his word evermore?
9 Is't true, that to be gracious
the Lord forgotten hath?
And that his tender mercies he
hath ſhut up in his wrath?

10 Then did I ſay, that ſurely this
is mine infirmity:
I'l minde the years of the right hand
of him that is moſt Hie.
11 Yea, I remember will the works
performed by the Lord;
The wonders done of old by thee
I ſurely will record.
12 I alſo will of all thy works
my meditation make,
And of thy doings to diſcourſe
great pleaſure I will take.
13 O God, thy way moſt holy is
within thy ſanctuary:
And what God is ſo great in pow'r,
as is our God moſt Hie?
14 Thou art ỹ God that wonders doeſt
by

by thy right hand moſt ſtrong;
Thy mighty pow'r thou haſt declar'd
the nations among
15 To thine own people with thine arm
thou didſt redemption bring;
To Jacobs ſons, and to the tribes
of Joſeph that do ſpring.

16 The waters Lord, perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well;
And they for fear aſide did flie;
the depths on trembling fell.
17 The clouds in water forth were
ſound loudly did the ſky; (pour'd,
And ſwiftly throgh the world abroad
thine arrows fierce did fly.

18 Thy thunders voice alongſt the
a mighty noiſe did make: (heaven
By lightnings lightned was the world
th'earth tremble did and ſhake.
19 Thy way is in the ſea, and in
the waters great thy path;
Yet are thy footſteps hid, O Lord,
none knowledge thereof hath.

20 Thy people thou didſt ſafely lead
like to a flock of ſheep,
By Moſes hand and Aarons thou
didſt them conduct and keep.

PSAL. LXXVIII.

ATtend, my people, to my law,
thereto give thou an ear:
The words that from my mouth pro-
attentively do hear (ceed
2 My mouth ſhall ſpeak a parable,
and ſayings dark of old:
3 The ſame which we have heard, and
and us our fathers told. (known

4 We alſo will them not conceale
from their poſteritie:
Them to the generation
to come declare will we: The

The praiſes of the Lord our God,
and his Almighty ſtrength,
The wondrous works ỹ he hath done
we will ſhew forth at length.

5 His teſtimony and his law
in Iſrael he did place,
And charg'd our fathers, it to ſhow
to their ſucceeding race.
6 That ſo the race, which was to come
might well them learn and know,
And ſons unborn, who ſhould ariſe,
might to their ſons them ſhow:

7 That they might ſet their hope in God,
and ſuffer not to fall
His mighty works out of their mind,
but keep his precepts all.
8 And might not, like their fathers, be
a ſtiff rebellious race,
A race not right in heart; with God
whoſe ſp'rit not ſtedfaſt was.

9 The ſons of Ephraim, who nor bows
nor other armes did lack,
When as the day of battell was
they faintly turned back.
10 They brake Gods cov'nant, and re-
in his commands to go. (fuſ'd
11 His works and wonders they forgot
which he to them did ſhow.

12 Things marvellous he brought to paſſe;
their fathers them beheld,
Within the land of Egypt done,
yea ev'n in Zoans field.
13 By him divided was the ſea,
he cauſ'd them through to paſſe;
And made the waters ſo to ſtand,
as like an heap it was.

14 With cloud by day, with light of fire
all night he did them guide.

15 In

15 In desert rocks he clave, and drink
as from great depths supply'd.
16 He from ỹ rock broght streams, like
made waters to run down. (flouds
17 Yet sinning more, in desert they
provok'd the highest One.

18 For, in their heart they tempted
and speaking with mistrust, (God,
They greedily did meat require
to satisfie their lust.
19 Against the Lord himself they spake
and murmuring said thus,
A table in the wilderness
can God prepare for us?

20 Behold, he smote the rock, & thence
came streams and waters great.
But can he give his people bread?
and send them flesh to eat?
21 The Lord did hear, and waxed
so kindled was a flame (wrath,
'Gainst Jacob; and 'gainst Israel
up indignation came:

22 For they believ'd not God, nor trust
in his salvation had:
23 Thogh flouds above he did cõmand,
and heav'ns doors open made;
24 And manna rain'd on them, & gave
them corn of heav'n to eat.
25 Man Angels food did eat, to them
he to the full sent meat.

26 And in the heaven he did cause
an eastern winde to blow;
And by his power he let out
the southern winde to go.
27 Then flesh, as thick as dust, he
to rain down them among; (made
And feathred fowls, like as the sand
which ly'th the shore along.

28 At his command amidst their camp
these showres of flesh down fell,
All round about the tabernacles
and tents where they did dwell.
29 So did they eat abundantly,
and had of meat their fill;
For he did give to them what was
their own desire and will.

30 They frō their lust had not estrang'd
their heart and their desire;
But while the meat was in their (mouth
which they did so require,
31 Gods wrath upon them came, and (slew
the fattest of them all;
So that the choise of Israel,
o'rethrown by death, did fall.

32 Yet notwithstanding of all this,
they sinned still the more;
And, though he had great wonders (wrought
believ'd him not therfore.
33 Wherefore their dayes in vanity
he did consume and wast,
And by his wrath their wretched (years
away in trouble past.

34 But when he slew them, then they (did
to seek him shew desire:
Yea, they return'd, and after God
right early did inquire.
35 And that the Lord had been their (rock
they did remember then:
Ev'n that the high almighty God
had their redeemer been.

36 Yet with their mouth they flatterd (him
and spake but fainedly,
And they unto the God of truth
with their false tongues did ly.
37 For, though their words were good, (their hearts
yt him was not sincere;

Unstedfast

Unstedfast and perfidious
they in his covenant were.

38 But full of pity, he forgave
their sin, them did not slay;
Nor stirr'd up all his wrath, but oft
his anger turn'd away.
39 For that they were but fading flesh
to minde he did recall;
A winde that passeth soon away,
and not returns at all.

40 How often did they him provoke
within the wilderneſſe?
And in the desert did him grieve
with their rebelliousneſſe?
41 Yea, turning back they tempted God,
and limits set upon
Him, who in midst of Israel is
the only holy One.

42 They did not call to minde his pow'r
nor yet the day when He
Deliver'd them out of the hand
of their fierce enemie.
43 Nor how great signs in Egypt land
He openly had wrought,
What miracles in Zoans field
His hand to passe had brought.

44 How lakes & rivers every where
He turned into blood;
So that nor man, nor beast could drink
of standing lake or floud.
45 He brought among them swarms of flies,
which did them sore annoy;
And diverse kinds of filthy frogs
he sent, them to destroy.

46 He to the caterpiller gave
the fruits of all their soil:
Their labours He deliver'd up
unto the locusts spoil.

47 Their vines with hail, their syc-
He with the frost did blast. (more
48 Their beasts to hail He gave, their
hot thunder bolts did waste. (flocks

49 Fierce burning wrath He on them
and indignation strong, (cast,
And trouble sore, by sending forth
ill angels them among.
50 He to his wrath made way: their
from death He did not save; (soul
But over to the pestilence
the lives of them he gave.

51 In Egypt land the first-born all
He smote down every where;
Amongst the tents of Ham, ev'n these
chief of their strength that were.
52 But his own people like to sheep
thence to go forth He made;
And He amidst the wilderness
them, as a flock, did lead.

53 And He them safely on did lead,
so that they did not fear:
Whereas their enemies by the sea
quite overwhelmed were.
54 To borders of His sanctuary
the Lord his people led,
Ev'n to the mount, w his right hand
for them had purchased.

55 The nations of Canaan
by His almighty hand
Before their face He did expel
out of their native land,
Which for inheritance to them
by line He did divide,
And made the tribes of Israel
within their tents abide.

56 Yet God most High they did pro-
and tempted ever still, (voke.

And

And to obſerve His teſtimonies
did not incline their will.
57 But like their fathers turned back
and dealt unfaithfully:
Aſide they turned, like a bow
that ſhoots deceitfully.
58 For, they to anger did provoke
Him with their places hie;
And with their graven images
mov'd him to jealouſie.
59 When God heard this, He waxed wrath,
and much loath'd Iſrael then.
60 So Shilohs tent he left, the tent
which he had plac'd with men.
61 And He his ſtrength delivered
into captivity,
He left his glory in the hand
of his proud enemy.
62 His people alſo he gave over
unto the ſwords fierce rage:
So fore his wrath inflamed was
againſt his heritage.
63 The fire conſum'd their choice, yong men
their maids no marriage had.
64 And whē their prieſts fel by ỹ ſword
their wives no mourning made.
65 But then the Lord aroſe, as one
that doth from ſleep awake;
And like a giant, that by wine
refreſht, a ſhout doth make.
66 Upon his enemies hinder parts
he made his ſtroke to fall:
And ſo upon them he did put
a ſhame perpetuall.
67 Moreover, He the tabernacle
of Joſeph did refuſe:
The mighty tribe of Ephraim
he would in no wiſe chuſe.
68 But he did chuſe Jehudahs tribe
to be the reſt above,

And of mount Sion he made choise,
which he so much did love.
69 And he his sanctuary built,
like to a palace high,
Like to the earth, which he did found
to perpetuity.

70 Of David, that his servant was,
he also choise did make;
And even from the folds of sheep
was pleased him to take,
71 From waiting on ỹ ewes with yong,
he brought him forth to feed
Israel his inheritance,
His people, Jacobs seed.

72 So after the integrity
of his heart he them fed:
And by the good skill of his hands
them wisely governed.

PSAL. LXXIX.

O God, the heathen entered have
thine heritage, by them
Defiled is thy house; on heaps
they laid Jerusalem.
2 The bodies of thy servants they
have cast forth to be meat,
To ravenous fouls thy dear saints flesh
they give to beasts to eat.

3 Their bloud about Jerusalem
like water they have shed;
And there was none to bury them
when they were slain and dead.
4 Unto our neighbours a reproach
most base become are we:
A scorn and laughing-stock to them
that round about us be.

5 How long, Lord, shal thine anger last?
wilt thou still keep the same?
And shall thy fervent jealousie
burn like unto a flame?

6 On heathens pour thy fury forth
that have thee never known,
And on these kingdoms which thy
have never call'd upon. (Name

7 For these are they which Jacob have
devoured cruelly,
And they his habitation
have caused waste to ly.

8 Against us minde not former sins:
thy tender mercies show,
Let them prevent us speedily,
for we're brought very low.

9 For thy Names glory help us, Lord,
who hast our Saviour bin:
Deliver us; for thy Names sake,
O purge away our sin.

10 Why say ſ heathen, Where's their
let him to them be known, (God?
When these, who shed thy servants
are in our sight o'rethrown. (blood

11 O let the prisoners sighs ascend
before thy sight on hie:
Preserve those in thy mighty pow'r,
that are design'd to dy.

12 And to our neighbours bosom cause
it seven-fold rendered be,
Ev'n ſ reproach, wherewith they have
O Lord, reproached thee.

13 So we thy folk and pasture-sheep,
shall give thee thanks alwayes,
And unto generations all
we will shew forth thy praise.

PSAL. LXXX.

HEar, Israels shepherd, like a flock
thou that dost Joseph guide;
Shine forth, O thou that dost between
the cherubims abide.

2 In Ephraims, and Benjamins,
and in Manasſehs sight,

O come for our ſalvation,
ſtir up thy ſtrength and might:
3 Turn us again, O Lord our God,
and upon us vouchſafe
To make thy countenance to ſhine,
and ſo we ſhall be ſafe.
4 O Lord of hoſts, Almighty God,
how long ſhall kindled be
Thy wrath againſt the prayer made
by thine own folk to thee?
5 Thou tears of ſorrow gives to them
in ſtead of bread to eat;
Yea, tears in ſtead of drink thou gives
to them in meaſure great.
6 Thou makeſt us a ſtrife unto
our neighbours round about:
Our enemies among themſelves
at us do laugh and flout.
7 Turn us again, O God of hoſts,
and upon us vouchſafe
To make thy countenance to ſhine,
and ſo we ſhall be ſafe.
8 A vine from Egypt brought thou haſt
by thine outſtretched hand:
And thou the heathen out didſt caſt
to plant it in their land.
9 Before it thou a room didſt make,
where it might grow and ſtand;
Thou cauſedſt it deep root to take,
and it did fill the land.
10 The mountains vail'd were with its ſhade
as with a covering:
Like goodly Cedars were the boughs,
which out from it did ſpring.
11 Upon the one hand, to the ſea
her boughs ſhe did out ſend;
On th' other ſide, unto the floud
her branches did extend.
12 Why haſt thou then thus broken down
and tane her hedge away?

So

So that all passengers do pluck,
and make of her a prey.

13 The boar who from ỹ forrest comes
doth wast it at his pleasure:
The wilde beast of the field also
devoures it out of measure.

14 O God of hosts, we thee beseech
return now unto thine;
Look down from heav'n in love, be-
and visit this thy vine: (hold

15 This vineyard ẅ thine own right
hath planted us among: (hand
And that same branch, which for thy
thou hast made to be strong. (self

16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
it also is cut down:
They utterly are perished
when as thy face doth frown.

17 O let thy hand be still upon
the man of thy right hand;
The son of man, whom for thy self
thou madest strong to stand.

18 So henceforth we wil not go back,
nor turn from thee at all:
O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy name will call.

19 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

PSAL. LXXXI.

SIng loud to God, our strength; with joy
to Jacobs God do sing.

2 Take up a Psalm, the pleasant harp,
timbrel and psaltry bring.

3 Blow trumpets at new moon, what day
our feast appointed is;

4 For charge to Israel, and a law
of Jacobs God was this.

5 To Joſeph this a teſtimonie
He made, when Egypt land
He travel'd through, where ſpeech I
I did not underſtand. (heard
6 His ſhoulder I from burdens took,
his hands from pots did free.
7 Thou didſt in trouble on me call,
and I deliver'd thee:
In ſecret place of thundering
I did thee anſwer make;
And at the ſtreams of Meribah,
of thee a proof did take.
8 O thou, my people, give an ear,
I'le teſtifie to thee;
To thee, O Iſrael, if thou wilt
but hearken unto me.
9 In mid'ſt of thee there ſhall not be
any ſtrange god at all;
Nor unto any god unknown,
thou bowing down ſhalt fall.
10 I am the Lord thy God, which did
from Egypt land thee guide:
I'le fill thy mouth abundantly,
do thou it open wide.
11 But yet my people to my voice
would not attentive be;
And ev'n my choſen Iſrael
he would have none of me,
12 So to the luſt of their own hearts
I them delivered:
And then in counſels of their own
they vainly wandered.
13 O that my people had me heard,
Iſrael my ways had choſe!
14 I had their enemies ſoon ſubdu'd,
my Hand turn'd on their foes.
15 The haters of the Lord, to him
ſubmiſsion ſhould have fain'd;
But as for them, their time ſhuld have
for evermore remain'd,

16 He

16 He ſhould have alſo fed them with
the fineſt of the wheat:
Of hony from the rock, thy fill
I ſhould have made thee eat.

PSAL. LXXXII.

IN gods aſſembly GOD doth ſtand;
He judgeth gods among.
2 How long, excepting perſons vile,
will ye give judgement wrong?
3 Defend the poor and fatherleſſe,
to poor oppreſt do right.
4 The poor and needy ones ſet free,
rid them from ill mens might.
5 They know not, nor wil underſtand,
in darkneſſe they walk on:
All the foundations of the earth
out of their courſe are gone.
6 I ſaid that you are gods, and are
ſons of the Higheſt all;
7 But ye ſhall die like men, and as
one of the princes fall.
8 O God, do thou raiſe up thy ſelf,
the earth to judgement call;
For thou, as thine inheritance,
ſhalt take the nations all.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

KEep not, O God, we thee intreat;
O keep not ſilence now:
Do thou not hold thy peace, O God,
and ſtill no more be thou.
2 For lo, thine enemies a noiſe
tumultuouſly have made;
And they that haters are of thee,
have lifted up the head.
3 Againſt thy choſen people they
do craftie counſell take;
And they againſt thy hidden ones
do conſultations make.
4 Come, let us cut them off, ſaid they
from being a nation; That

That of the name of Iſrael may
no more be mention.
5 For with joynt heart they plot, in
againſt thee they combine. (league,
6 The tents of Edom, Iſhmaelites,
Moabs, and Hagars line.
7 Gebal and Ammon, Amalek,
Philiſtines, thoſe of Tyre;
8 And Aſſur joynd with them, to help
lots children they conſpire.
9 Do to them as to Midian,
Jabin at Kiſon ſtrand;
10 And Siſera, which at Endor fell,
as dung to fat the land.
11 Like Oreb, and like Zeeb make
their noble men to fall;
Like Zeba, and Zalmunna-like,
make thou their princes all:
12 Who ſaid, for our poſſeſsion
let us Gods houſes take.
13 My God, them like a wheel, as chaff
before the winde, them make.
14 As fire conſumes a wood, as flame
doth mountains ſet on fire;
15 Chaſe and affright them with the
and tempeſt of thine ire. (ſtorm
16 Their faces fil with ſhame, O Lord,
that they may ſeek thy name.
17 Let them confounded be, and vext,
and periſh in their ſhame.
18 That men may know, that thou, to
alone doth appertain (whom
The name Jehovah, doſt moſt High
o're all the earth remain.

PSAL. LXXXIV.

HOw lovely is thy dweling place,
O Lord of hoſts, to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleaſant, Lord, they be!

2 My thirſtie ſoul longs vehemently;
yea, faints thy courts to ſee:
My very heart and fleſh cry out,
O living God, for thee.

3 Behold, the ſparrow findeth out
an houſe wherein to reſt,
The ſwallow alſo for her ſelf
hath purchaſed a neſt:
Ev'n thine own altars, where ſhe ſafe
her young ones forth may bring,
O thou Almighty, Lord of hoſts,
who art my God, and King.

4 Bleſt are they in thy houſe that
they ever give thee praiſe. (dwel,

5 Bleſt is the man whoſe ſtrength ♆ are
in whoſe heart are thy ways.

6 Who paſsing thorow Baca's vale,
therein do dig up wells;
Alſo the rain that falleth down
the pools with water fills.

7 So they from ſtrength unwearied
ſtill forward unto ſtrength, (go,
Untill in Zion they appear
before the Lord at length:

8 Lord God of hoſts, my prayer hear,
O Jacobs God, give ear.

9 See God, our ſhield, look on the face
of thine anointed dear.

10 For in thy courts one day excels,
a thouſand: rather in
My Gods houſe will I keep a door,
then dwell in tents of ſin.

11 For, God the Lord's a ſun & ſhield:
he'll grace and glory give;
And will withhold no good from
that uprightly do live. (them

12 O thou that art the Lord of hoſts
that man is truly bleſt,

Who

Who by assured confidence
on thee alone doth rest.

PSAL. LXXXV.

O Lord, thou hast been favorable
to thy beloved land:
Jacobs captivitie thou hast
recal'd with mighty hand.
2 Thou pardoned thy people hast
all their iniquities,
Thou all their trespasses and sins
hast covered from thine eyes.
3 Thou tookst off all thine ire, and
frō thy wraths furiousnes. (turn'dst;
4 Turn us, God of our health, and
thy wrath 'gainst us to cease. (cause
5 Shall thy displeasure thus endure
against us without end?
Wilt thou to generations all
thine anger forth extend?
6 That in thee may thy people joy,
wilt thou not us revive?
7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord, to us
do thy salvation give.
8 I'le hear what God, the Lord, will
to his folk hee'l speak peace, (speak,
And to his saints; but let them not
return to foolishnesse.
9 To them that fear him, surely near
is his salvation;
That glory in our land may have
her habitation.
10 Truth met with mercy, righteous-
and peace kiss'd mutually: (nesse
11 Truth springs from earth, & righte-
looks down frō heaven hy. (ousnes
12 Yea, what is good the Lord shall
our land shal yeeld increase. (give:
13 Justice, to set us in his steps,
shall go before his face.

PSAL.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

O Lord, do thou bow down thine ear
and hear me graciously;
Because I sore afflicted am,
and am in poverty.
2 Because I'm holy, let my soul
by thee preserved be:
O thou my God, thy servant save
that puts his trust in thee.
3 Sith unto thee I daily cry,
be mercifull to me.
4 Rejoyce thy servants soul: for, Lord,
I lift my soul to thee.
5 For thou art gracious, O Lord,
and ready to forgive,
And rich in mercie, all that call
upon thee, to relieve.
6 Hear, Lord, my prayr: unto the voice
of my request attend.
7 In troublous times I'l call on thee,
for thou wilt answer send.
8 Lord, there is none among the gods
that may with thee compare;
And like the works which thou hast done
not any work is there.
9 All nations, whom thou mad'st, shal come
and worship reverently
Before thy face; and they, O Lord,
thy Name shall glorify.
10 Because thou art exceeding great,
and works by thee are done,
Which are to be admir'd; and thou
art God thy self alone.
11 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth,
O Lord, then walk wil I:
Unite my heart, that I thy Name
may fear continually.
12 O Lord, my God, with all my heart
to thee I will give praise;
And I the glory will ascribe
unto thy Name alwayes.

13 Because

13 Becauſe thy mercy toward me
in greatneſſe doth excell;
And thou deliver'd haſt my ſoul
out from the loweſt hell.
14 O God, the proud againſt me riſe,
and violent men have met,
That for my ſoul have ſought; & thee
before them have not ſet.
15 But thou art full of pity, Lord,
a God moſt gracious,
Long-ſuffering, and in thy truth
and mercy plenteous.
16 O turn to me thy countenance,
and mercy on me have:
Thy ſervant ſtrengthen, and the ſon
of thine own hand-maid ſave.
17 Shew me a ſign for good, that they
which do me hate, may ſee,
And be aſham'd; becauſe thou, Lord,
didſt help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII.

UPon the hils of holineſſe,
He his foundations ſets.
2 God, more then Jacobs dwellings all,
delights in Zions gates.
3 Things glorious are ſaid of thee,
thou city of the Lord.
4 Rahab and Babel I, to thoſe
that know me, will record:
Behold ev'n Tyrus, and with it
the land of Paleſtine,
And likewiſe Ethiopia;
this man was born therein.
5 And it of Zion ſhall be ſaid,
this man, and that man there
Was born; and He that is moſt High
himſelf ſhall ſtabliſh her.
6 When God the people writs, He'll
that this man born was there. (count
7 There

7 There be that ſing, and play; and all
my well-ſprings in thee are.

PSAL. LXXXVIII.

LOrd God, my Saviour, day & night
before thee cry'd have I.
2 Before thee let my prayer come,
give ear unto my cry.
3 For troubles great do fill my ſoul;
my life drawes nigh the grave:
4 I'm counted with thoſe that go down
to pit, and no ſtrength have.
5 Ev'n free among the dead, like them
that ſlain, in grave do ly,
Cut off from thy hand, who no more
thou haſt in memory.
6 Thou haſt me laid in loweſt pit,
in deeps, and darkſome caves.
7 Thy wrath lies hard on me, thou haſt
me preſt with all thy waves.
8 Thou haſt put far frō me my friends
thou madſt them to abhore me;
And I am ſo ſhut up, that I
finde no evaſion for me.
9 By reaſon of affliction,
mine eye mourns dolefully:
To thee, Lord, do I call, and ſtretch
my hands continually.
10 Wilt ỹ ſhow wonders to the dead?
ſhall they riſe and thee bleſſe?
11 Shall in the grave thy love be told?
in death thy faithfulneſſe?
12 Shal thy great wonders in the dark
or ſhall thy righteouſneſſe
Be known to any in the land
of deep forgetfulneſſe?
13 But, Lord, to thee I cri'd, my pray'r
at morn prevent ſhall thee:
14 Why, Lord, doſt thou caſt off my ſoul?
and hid'ſt thy face from me?
15 Diſtreſt am I, and from my youth
I ready am to dy; Thy

Thy terrors I have born, and am
distracted fearfully.
16 The dreadfull fierceneſſe of thy wrath
quite over me doth go:
Thy terrors great have cut me off,
they did purſue me ſo.
17 For round about me every day,
like water, they did roul:
And, gathering together, they
have compaſſed my ſoul.
18 My friend thou haſt put far frō me,
and him that did me love:
And thoſe that mine acquaintāce were
to darkneſſe didſt remove.

PSAL. LXXXIX.

GOds mercies I will ever ſing,
and with my mouth I ſhall
Thy faithfulneſſe make to be known
to generations all.
2 For mercy ſhall be built, ſaid I,
for ever to endure:
Thy faithfulneſſe ev'n in the heavens
thou wilt eſtabliſh ſure.
3 I with my choſen one have made
a cov'nant graciouſly;
And to my ſervant whom I lov'd,
to David ſworn have I:
4 That I thy ſeed eſtabliſh ſhall
for ever to remain;
And will to generations all
thy throne build and maintain.
5 The praiſes of thy wonders, Lord,
the heavens ſhall expreſſe;
And in the congregation
of ſaints, thy faithfulneſſe.
6 For who in heaven with the Lord
may once himſelf compare?
Who is like God among the ſons
of thoſe that mighty are?
7 Great fear in meetings of the ſaints
is due unto the Lord; And

And He, of all about Him, ſhould
with reverence be ador'd.
8 O Thou that art the Lord of hoſts,
what Lord in mightineſſe
Is like to thee? who compaſt round
art with thy faithfulneſſe.
9 Ev'n in the raging of the ſea
thou over it doſt reign;
And when the waves thereof do ſwel,
thou ſtilleſt them again.
10 Rahab in pieces thou didſt break,
like one that ſlaughtered is;
And with thy mighty arm thou haſt
diſperſt thine enemies.
11 The heav'ns are thine, thou for thine
the earth doſt alſo take: (own
The world, and fulneſſe of the ſame,
thy pow'r did found and make.
12 The North & South from thee alone
their firſt beginning had:
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill
ſhall in thy name be glad.
13 Thou haſt an arm that's full of
thy hand is great in might; (pow'r:
And thy right hand exceedingly
exalted is in height.
14 Juſtice and judgment of thy throne
are made thy dwelling place:
Mercy, accompani'd with truth,
ſhall go before thy face.
15 O greatly bleſt the people are,
the joyful ſound that know,
In brightneſſe of thy face, O Lord,
they ever on ſhall go
16 They in thy Name ſhal all the day
rejoyce exceedingly,
And in thy righteouſneſſe ſhall they
exalted be on hy.
17 Becauſe the glory of their ſtrength
doth onely ſtand in thee, And

And in thy favour ſhall our horn
and pow'r exalted be.
18 For God is our defence, and he
to us doth ſafety bring:
The Holy One of Iſrael
is our Almighty King.
19 In viſion to thy holy One
thou ſaidſt, I help upon
A ſtrong one laid; out of the folk
I raiſ'd a choſen One,
20 Ev'n David, I have found him out
a ſervant unto me;
And with my holy oyl my King
anointed him to be.
21 with whō my hād ſhal ſtabliſht be
mine arm ſhall make him ſtrong,
22 On him the foe ſhall not exact,
nor ſon of miſchief wrong.
23 I will beat down before his face
all his malicious foes
I will them greatly plague, who do
with hatred him oppoſe.
24 My mercie, and my faithfulneſſe
with him yet ſtill ſhall be:
And in My Name his horn and pow'r
men ſhall exalted ſee.
25 His hand and pow'r ſhall reach
I'le ſet it in the ſea: (afar,
And his right hand eſtabliſhed
ſhall in the rivers be.
26 Thou art my father, he ſhall cry,
thou art my God alone;
And he ſhall ſay, thou art the rock
of my ſalvation.
27 I'le make him my firſt-born, more
then Kings of any land: (high
28 My love I'le ever keep for him,
My cov'nant faſt ſhall ſtand.
29 His ſeed I by my pow'r wil make
for ever to endure; And

And, as the dayes of heav'n, his throne
shall stable be and sure.
30 But if his children shall forsake
My laws, and go astray,
And in my judgments shal not walk,
but wander from my way.
31 If they my laws break, and do not
keep my commandements,
32 I'l visit then their faults with rods,
their sins with chastisements.
33 Yet I'l not take my love from him,
nor false my promise make;
34 My covnāt I'l not break, nor change
what with my mouth I spake.
35 Once by my Holinesse I sware,
to David I'le not lye.
36 His seed and throne shal as the sun
before me last for ay.
37 It like the moon shall ever be
establisht stedfastly;
And like to that which in the heav'n
doth witnesse faithfully.
38 But thou displeased, hast cast off,
thou didst abhore and loath;
With him that thine anointed is
thou hast been very wroth.
39 Thou hast thy servants covenant
made voide and quite cast by;
Thou hast profan'd his crown, while it
cast on the ground doth ly.
40 Thou al his hedges hast brok down
his strong holds down hast torn.
41 He to all passers by a spoil,
to neighbours is a scorn.
42 Thou hast set up his foes right hand
mad'st all his enemies glad;
43 Turn'd his swords edge, and him to
in battell hast not made, stand

44 His glory thou haſt made to ceaſe,
his throne to ground down caſt;
45 Shortned his days of youth, & him
with ſhame thou covered haſt.
46 How long, Lord? wilt thou hide thy
for ever in thine ire? (ſelf,
And ſhall thine indignation
burn like unto a fire?
47 Remember, Lord, how ſhort a time
I ſhall on earth remain;
O wherefore is it ſo, that thou
haſt made all men in vain?
48 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſee?
Or from the power of the grave
what man his ſoul ſhall free?
49 Thy former loving kindneſſes,
O Lord, where be they now?
Thoſe which in truth and faithfulnes
to David ſworn haſt thou.
50 Minde, Lord, thy ſervants ſad re-
how I in boſome bear (proach
The ſcornings of the people all,
who ſtrong and mighty are.
51 Wherewith thy raging enemies
reproach'd, O Lord, think on,
Wherewith they have reproach'd the
of thine anointed one. (ſteps
52 All bleſsing to the Lord, our God
let be aſcribed then:
For evermore ſo let it be.
Amen, yea and amen.

PSAL. XC.

LOrd, thou haſt been our dwelling
in generations all. (place
2 Before thou ever hadſt broght forth
the mountains great or ſmall.
Ere ever thou hadſt form'd the earth,
and all the world abroad,
Ev'n thou, from everlaſting art
to everlaſting, God. 3 Thou

3 Thou dost unto destruction
man that is mortall turn:
And unto them thou say'st, again
ye sons of men return.
4 Because a thousand years appear
no more before thy sight
Then yesterday, when it is past,
or then a watch by night.
5 As with an overflowing floud
thou carriest them away:
They like a sleep are, like the grasse
that grows at morn are they.
6 At morn it flourishes and growes,
cut down at ev'n doth fade:
7 For by thine anger we consume,
thy wrath makes us afraid.
8 Our sinnes thou and iniquities
dost in thy presence place,
And setst our secret faults before
the brightnesse of thy face.
9 For in thine anger all our dayes
do passe on, to an end;
And, as a tale that hath been told,
so we our years do spend.
10 Threescore and ten years do sum up
our dayes and years we see:
Or if by reason of more strength,
in some fourscore they be:
Yet doth the strength of such old men
but grief and labour prove;
For it is soon cut off, and we
fly hence, and soon remove.
11 Who knows the power of thy wrath?
according to thy fear
12 So is thy wrath: Lord, teach thou us
our end in minde to bear:
And so to count our dayes, that we
our hearts may still apply
To learn thy wisdom, and thy truth
that we may live thereby.

13 Turn

13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord,
how long thus ſhall it be?
Let it repent thee now, for thoſe
that ſervants are to thee.
14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord,
us early ſatisfie;
So we rejoyce ſhall all our dayes,
and ſtill be glad in thee.
15 According as the dayes have been
wherein we grief have had,
And years wherein we ill have ſeen,
ſo do thou make us glad.
16 O let thy work and pow'r appear
thy ſervants face before;
And ſhow unto their children dear
thy glory evermore.
17 And let the beauty of the Lord
our God be us upon:
Our handie-works eſtabliſh thou,
eſtabliſh them each one.

PSAL. XCI.

HE that doth in the ſecret place
of the moſt High reſide,
Under the ſhade of him, that is
th' Almighty, ſhall abide.
2 I of the Lord, my God, will ſay,
he is my refuge ſtill,
He is my fortreſſe, and my God,
and in him truſt I will.
3 Aſſuredly he ſhall thee ſave,
and give deliverance
From ſubtill fowlers ſnare, and from
the noyſome peſtilence.
4 His feathers ſhal thee hide; thy truſt
under his wings ſhall be:
His faithfulneſſe ſhall be a ſhield
and buckler unto thee.
5 Thou ſhalt not need to be afraid
for terrors of the night,
Nor for the arrow that doth fly
by day, while it is light; 6 Nor

6 Nor for the peſtilence, that walks
in darkneſſe ſecretly,
Nor for deſtruction, that doth waſte
at noon day, openly.

7 A thouſand at thy ſide ſhall fall,
on thy right hand ſhall ly
Ten thouſand dead, yet unto thee
it ſhall not once come nigh.

8 Only thou with thine eyes ſhalt look,
and a beholder be;
And thou therein the juſt reward
of wicked men ſhalt ſee.

9 Becauſe the Lord, who conſtantly
my refuge is alone,
Ev'n the moſt High is made by thee
thy habitation.

10 No plague ſhal near thy dwelling come,
no ill ſhall thee befall:

11 For thee to keep in all thy ways
his Angels charge he ſhall.

12 They in their hands ſhall bear thee up,
ſtill waiting thee upon:
Leſt thou at any time ſhould daſh
thy foot againſt a ſtone.

13 Upon the adder thou ſhalt tread,
and on the Lion ſtrong;
Thy feet on dragons trample ſhall,
and on the lions young.

14 Becauſe on me he ſet his love,
I'le ſave and ſet him free:
Becauſe my great Name he hath known,
I will him ſet on high,

15 He'll call on me, I'le anſwer him,
I will be with him ſtill
In trouble to deliver him,
and honour him I will.

16 With length of days unto his mind
I will him ſatisfie;

I also my salvation
will cause his eyes to see,

PSAL. XCII.

TO render thanks unto the Lord
it is a comly thing,
And to thy Name, O thou most High
due praise aloud to sing.
2 Thy loving kindnes to show forth,
when shines the morning light:
And to declare thy faithfulnesse,
with pleasure, every night,
3 On a ten stringed instrument,
upon the psalterie:
And on the harp, with solemn sound,
and grave sweet melodie
4 For thou, Lord, by thy mighty work,
hast made my heart right glad;
And I will triumph in the works
which by thine hands were made.
5 How great, Lord, are thy works! each
of thine a deep it is; (thought
6 A brutish man it knoweth not,
fools understand not this.
7 When those that lewd & wicked are
spring quickly up like grasse,
And workers of iniquity
do flourish all apace.
It is that they for ever may
destroyed be and slain:
8 But thou, O Lord, art the most High,
for ever to remain.
9 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord,
thine enemies perish shall:
The workers of iniquity
shall be dispersed all.
10 But thou shalt, like unto the horn
of th' unicorn, exalt
My horn on high; thou with fresh oyl
anoint me also shalt.
11 Mine eye shall also my desire
see on mine enemies; Mine

Mine ears ſhall of the wicked hear,
that do againſt me riſe.

12 But like the palm tree, flouriſhing
ſhall be the righteous one:
He ſhall like to the Cedar grow
that is in Lebanon.

13 Thoſe that within the houſe of God
are planted by his grace,
They ſhall grow up, and flouriſh all
in our Gods holy place.

14 And in old age, when others fade,
they fruit ſtill forth ſhall bring:
They ſhall be fat, and full of ſap,
and ay be flouriſhing.

15 To ſhew that upright is the Lord,
he is a rock to me:
And he from all unrighteouſneſſe
is altogether free.

PSAL. XCIII.

THe Lord doth reign, & cloth'd is He
with majeſty moſt bright:
His works do ſhew him cloth'd to be
and girt about with might.
The world is alſo ſtabliſhed,
that it cannot depart.

2 Thy throne is fixt of old, and thou
from everlaſting art.

3 The flouds, O Lord, have lifted up,
they lifted up their voice;
The flouds have lifted up their waves
and made a mighty noiſe.

4 But yet the Lord, that is on high
is more of might by far,
Then noiſe of many waters is,
or great ſea billows are.

5 Thy teſtimonies, every one,
in faithfulneſſe excell:
And holineſſe for ever, Lord,
thine houſe becometh well.

PSAL. XCIV.

O Lord God, unto whom alone
all vengeance doth belong.
O Mighty God, who vengeance own'ſt
ſhine forth, avenging wrong.
2 Lift up thy ſelf, thou of the earth
the ſoveraign judge that art,
And unto thoſe that are ſo proud
a due reward impart.
3 How long, O mighty God ſhal they,
who lewd and wicked be,
How long ſhal they who wicked are,
thus triumph haughtilie?
4 How long ſhal things moſt hard by
be uttered and told, (them
And all that work iniquitie
to boaſt themſelves be bold?
5 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord,
thine heritage oppreſſe:
6 The widow they, and ſtranger ſlay
and kill the fatherleſſe.
7 Yet ſay they, God it ſhall not ſee,
nor God of Jacob know:
8 Ye brutiſh people underſtand,
fools, when wiſe will ye grow?
9 The Lord did plant the ear of man,
and hear then ſhall not he?
He only form'd the eye, and then
ſhall he not clearly ſee?
10 He that the nations doth correct,
ſhall he not chaſtiſe you?
He knowledge unto man doth teach,
and ſhal himſelf not know?
11 Mans thoughts to be but vanity,
the Lord doth well diſcern.
12 Bleſt is the man thou chaſtneſt, Lord,
and mak'ſt thy law to learn
13 That ỹ may'ſt give him reſt from
of ſad adverſitie, (dayes
Untill the pit be dig'd for thoſe
that work iniquitie.

14 For

14 For ſure the Lord will not caſt off
those that his people be,
Neither his own inheritance
quite and forſake will he.
15 But judgement unto righteouſneſſe
ſhall yet return again,
And all ſhall follow after it
that are right hearted men.
16 Who will riſe up for me, againſt
thoſe that do wickedly?
Who will ſtand up for me, 'gainſt
that work iniquity? (thoſe
17 Unleſſe the Lord had been my help,
when I was ſore oppreſt.
Almoſt my ſoul had in the houſe
of ſilence been at reſt.
18 When I had uttered this word,
my foot doth ſlip away.
Thy mercy held me up, O Lord,
thy goodneſſe did me ſtay.
19 Amidſt the multitude of thoughts,
which in my heart do fight,
My ſoul, leſt it be overcharg'd,
thy comforts do delight.
20 Shall of iniquity the throne
have fellowſhip with thee,
Which miſchief, cunningly contriv'd,
doth by a law decree? (joyn,
21 Againſt the righteous ſouls they
they guiltleſſe blood condemn:
22 But of my refuge Gods the Rock,
and my defence from them.
23 On them their own iniquitie
the Lord ſhall bring and lay,
And cut them off in their own ſin,
our Lord God ſhall them ſlay.

PSAL. XCV.

O Come, let us ſing to the Lord,
come, let us, every one,

PSALM XCV.

A joyfull noiſe make to the Rock
of our ſalvation.
2 Let us before his preſence come
with praiſe and thankfull voice:
Let us ſing Pſalms to him with grace
and make a joyfull noiſe.
3 For God a great God, and great King
above all gods, he is.
4 Depths of the earth are in his hand,
the ſtrength of hills is his
5 To him the ſpacious ſea belongs,
for he the ſame did make:
The dry land alſo from his hands
its form at firſt did take.
6 O come, and let us worſhip him,
let us bow down withall,
And on our knees before the Lord,
our maker, let us fall.
7 For he's our God, the people we
of his own paſture are,
And of his hand the ſheep; to day
if ye his voice will hear.
8 Then harden not your hearts, as in
the provocation,
As in the deſert, on the day
of the tentation.
9 When me your fathers tempt'd and prov'd
and did my working ſee:
10 Ev'n for the ſpace of forty years
this race hath grieved me:
I ſaid, this people erres in heart,
my wayes they do not know:
11 To whom I ſware in wrath, that to
my reſt they ſhould not go.

PSAL. XCVI.

O Sing a new ſong to the Lord,
ſing, all the earth, to God:
2 To God ſing, bleſſe his Name, ſhew
his ſaving health abroad. (ſtill

3 Among

3 Among the heathen nations
his glory do declare:
And unto all the people ſhew
his works that wondrous are.
4 For great's the Lord, and greatly he
is to be magnifi'd;
Yea, worthy to be fear'd is he
above all gods beſide.
5 For all the gods are idols dumb
which blinded nations fear:
But our God is the Lord, by whom
the heav'ns created were.
6 Great honour is before his face,
and Majeſty divine:
Strength is within his holy place,
and there doth beautie ſhine.
7 Do you, aſcribe unto the Lord,
of people every tribe,
Glory do you unto the Lord,
and mighty pow'r aſcribe.
8 Give ye the glory to the Lord,
that to his Name is due:
Come ye into his courts, and bring
an offering with you.
9 In beautie of his holineſſe
O do the Lord adore:
Likewiſe let all the earth throughout
tremble his face before.
10 Among the heathen ſay, God reigns:
the world ſhall ſted aſtly
Be fixt from moving. He ſhall judge
the people righteouſly.
11 Let heav'ns be glad before the Lord
and let the earth rejoyce,
Let ſeas and all that is therein,
cry out, and make a noiſe:
12 Let fields rejoyce and every thing,
that ſpringeth of the earth:
Then woods, and every tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſſe and with mirth.

13 Before the Lord; becauſe he comes
to judge the earth comes he:
Hee'l judge the world with righte-
the people faithfullie. (ouſneſſe,

PSAL. XCVII.

GOd reigneth, let the earth be glad,
and iſles rejoyce each one.
2 Dark clouds him compaſs, & in right
with judgement dwells his throne.
3 Fire goes before him, and his foes
it burns up round about.
4 His lightnings lighten did ſ world,
earth ſaw, and ſhook throughout.
5 Hills, at the preſence of the Lord,
like wax, did melt away:
Ev'n at the preſence of the Lord
of all the earth, I ſay.
6 The heav'ns declare his righteouſ-
all men his glory ſee. (neſſe
7 All who ſerve graven images
confounded let them be:
Who do of idols boaſt themſelves,
let ſhame upon them fall.
Ye that are called gods, ſee that
ye do him worſhip all.
8 Sion did hear, and joyfull was,
glad Judahs daughters were,
They much rejoyc'd, O Lord, becauſe
thy judgements did appear.
9 For thou, O Lord, art high above
all things on earth that are:
Above all other gods thou art
exalted very farre.
10 Hate ill, all ye that love the Lord:
his ſaints ſouls keepeth he,
And from the hands of wicked men
he ſets them ſafe and free.
11 For all thoſe that be righteous
ſown is a joyfull light,

And

And gladneſſe ſown is for all thoſe
that are in heart upright.
12 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
expreſſe your thankfulneſſe,
When ye into your memorie
do call his holineſſe

PSAL. XCVIII.

O Sing a new ſong to the Lord,
for wonders he hath done:
His right hand, and his holy arm
him victorie hath won.
2 The Lord God his ſalvation
hath cauſed to be known:
His juſtice in the heathens ſight
he openly hath ſhown.
3 He mindfull of his grace and truth
to Iſraels houſe hath been:
And the ſalvation of our God
all ends of th' earth have ſeen.
4 Let all the earth unto the Lord
ſend forth a joyfull noyſe:
Lift up your voyce aloud to him,
ſing praiſes, and rejoyce.
5 With harp, with harp, and voice of
unto Jehovah ſing. (Pſalms,
6 With trumpets, cornets, gladly ſound
before the Lord, the King.
7 Let ſeas, and all their fulneſſe roar,
the world, and dwellers there.
8 Let flouds clap hands, and let the hils
together joy declare.
9 Before the Lord; becauſe he comes,
to judge the earth comes he:
He'l judge the world with righteouſ-
his folk with equitie. (neſſe:

PSAL. XCIX.

TH' Eternall Lord doth reign, as
let all ỹ people quake: (King,
He ſits between the cherubims,
let th' earth be mov'd and ſhake.

2 The Lord in Sion great, and high
above all people is.
3 Thy great and dreadfull name (for it
is Holy) let them blesse.
4 The Kings strength also judgement
thou settest equity, (loves:
Just judgement thou dost execute
in Jacob righteously.
5 The Lord our God exalt on hie,
and reverently do ye
Before his footstool worship him:
the Holy-One is he.
6 Moses & Aaron 'mongst his priests,
Samuel with them that call
Upon his Name; these call'd on God,
and he them answer'd all.
7 Within the pillar of the cloud
he unto them did speak:
The testimonies, he them taught,
and laws, they did not break.
8 Thou answeredst them, O Lord, our
thou wast a God that gave (God,
Pardon to them though on their deeds
thou wouldest vengeance have.
9 Do ye exalt the Lord, our God,
and at his holy hill
Do ye him worship; for the Lord
our God is holy still.

PSAL. C.

ALL people that on earth do dwel,
Sing to the Lord with chearful voice.
2 Him serve with mirth, His praise forth
Come ye before him and rejoyce. (tel
3 Know that the Lord is God indeed,
Without our aid He did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.
4 O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto:

Praise

PSALM CI.

Praiſe, laud, & bleſſe his Name always,
For it is ſeemly ſo to do:
5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
And ſhall from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame.

O All ye lands, unto the Lord
make ye a joyfull noiſe.
2 Serve God with gladnes, Him before
come with a ſinging voice.
3 Know ye the Lord, that He is God,
not we, but He us made;
We are His people, and the ſheep
within his paſture fed.
4 Enter his gates & courts, with praiſe
to thank him go ye thither:
To him expreſſe your thankfulneſſe,
and bleſſe his Name together.
5 Becauſe the Lord our God is good,
his mercy faileth never;
And to all generations
his truth endureth ever.

PSAL. CI.

I Mercy will, and judgement ſing,
Lord, I will ſing to thee.
2 With wiſdom, in a perfect way
ſhall my behaviour be.
O When in kindneſſe unto me,
wilt thou be pleas'd to come?
I with a perfect heart will walk
within my houſe, at home.
3 I will endure no wicked thing
before mine eyes to be:
I hate their work that turn aſide,
it ſhall not cleave to me.
4 A ſtubborn and a froward heart
depart quite from me ſhall:
A perſon giv'n to wickedneſſe
I will not know at all.

5 Who

5 I'le cut him off, that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The haughtie heart I will not bear,
nor him that looketh hy.
6 Upon the faithfull of the land
mine eyes ſhall be, that they
May dwel with me: he ſhal me ſerve
that walks in perfect way.
7 Who of deceit a worker is,
in my houſe ſhall not dwell:
And in my preſence ſhall he not
remain, that lies doth tell.
8 Yea, all the wicked of the land
early deſtroy will I:
All from Gods city to cut off,
that work iniquity.

PSAL CII.

O Lord, unto my pray'r give ear,
my cry let come to thee:
2 And in the day of my diſtreſſe
hide not thy face from me:
Give ear to me: what time I call,
to anſwer me make haſte
3 For as an hearth my bones are burnt
my dayes, like ſmoke do waſte.
4 My heart within me ſmitten is,
and it is withered,
Like very graſſe: ſo that I do
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my ſkin.
6 Like Pelican in wilderneſſe
forſaken I have bin:
I like an Owl in deſert am,
that nightly there doth moan:
7 I watch, and like a ſparrow am
on the houſe top alone.
8 My bitter enemies all the day
reproaches caſt on me:

And being mad at me, with rage
against me ſworn they be.
9 For why, I aſhes eaten have,
like bread, in ſorrows deep;
My drink I alſo mingled have
with tears that I did weep:
10 Thy wrath and indignation
did cauſe this grief and pain:
For thou haſt lift me up on high,
and caſt me down again.
11 My dayes are like unto a ſhade,
which doth declining paſſe:
And I am dry'd and withered,
ev'n like unto the graſſe.
12 But thou, Lord, everlaſting art,
and thy remembrance ſhall
Continually endure, and be
to generations all.
13 Thou ſhalt ariſe, and mercy have
upon thy Zion yet:
The time to favour her is come,
the time that thou haſt ſet.
14 For in her rubbiſh, and her ſtones
thy ſervants pleaſure take,
Yea, they the very duſt thereof
do favour, for her ſake.
15 So ſhall the heathen people fear,
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And all the kings on earth ſhal dread
thy glory, and thy fame.
16 When Zion by the mighty Lord
built up again ſhall be,
In Glory then, and Majeſty
to men appear ſhall He.
17 The prayer of the deſtitute
He ſurely will regard,
Their prayer will he not deſpiſe,
by Him it ſhall be heard.
18 For generations yet to come
this ſhall be on record:

So ſhall the people, that ſhall be
created, praiſe the Lord.
19 He from His ſanctuaries height
hath downward caſt his eye,
And from his glorious throne in hea-
the Lord the earth did ſpy: (ven,
20 That of the mournfull priſoner
the groanings He might hear,
To ſet them free that unto death
by men appointed are:

21 That they in Zion may declare
the Lords moſt holy Name,
And publiſh in Jeruſalem
the praiſes of the ſame.
22 When as the people gather ſhall
in troups with one accord,
When Kingdoms ſhall aſſembled be
to ſerve the higheſt Lord.

23 My wonted force, and ſtrength He
abated in the way; (hath
And He my dayes hath ſhortened:
24 Thus therefore did I ſay,
My God, in mid-time of my dayes,
take thou me not away:
From age to age, eternally
thy years endure and ſtay.

25 The firm foundation of the earth
of old time thou haſt laid:
The heavens alſo are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Thou ſhalt for evermore endure,
but they ſhall periſh all;
Yea, every one of them wax old,
like to a garment, ſhall:

Thou as a veſture ſhalt them change,
and they ſhall changed be.
27 But thou the ſame art, & thy years
are to eternitie.

28 The

28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continually endure,
And in thy ſight, O Lord, their ſeed
ſhall be eſtabliſht ſure.

Another of the ſame.

LOrd, hear my pray'r, & let my cry
Have ſpeedie acceſſe unto thee.
2 In day of my calamity
O hide not thou thy face from me:
Hear when I call to thee that day
An anſwer ſpeedily return:
3 My days like ſmoke conſume away,
And, as an hearth, my bones do burn,
4 My heart is wounded very ſore,
And withered, like to graſs, doth fade:
I am forgetfull grown therefore
To take and eat my daily bread.
5 By reaſon of my ſmart within,
And voice of my moſt grevous groans
My fleſh conſumed is; my ſkin,
Al parcht, doth cleave unto my bones:
6 The Pelican of wilderneſſe,
The Owl in deſerts I do match,
7 And ſparrow like companionleſſe,
Upon the houſes top I watch.
8 I all day long am made a ſcorn,
Reproacht by my malicious foes:
The mad men are againſt me ſworn,
The men againſt me that aroſe.
9 For I have aſhes eaten up,
To me as if they had been bread;
And with my drink I in my cup
Of bitter teares a mixture made.
10 Becauſe thy wrath was not appeaſd
And dreadfull indignation,
Therefore it was that thou me raiſ'd,
And thou again did'ſt caſt me down.
11 My dayes are like a ſhade alway,
Which doth declining ſwiftly paſſe:

And

And I am withered away
Much like unto the fading grasse.
12 But thou, O Lord, shalt stil endure
From change and all mutation free,
And, to all generations, sure
Shall thy remembrance ever be.

13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet
Thou to mount Zion shalt extend:
Her time for favour which was set,
Behold, is now come to an end
14 Thy saints take plesure in her stons,
Her very dust to them is dear.
15 All heathen lands and kingly throns
On earth, thy glorious name shal fear.

16 God in His glory shall appear,
When Zion He builds and repairs.
17 He shall regard and lend His ear
Unto the needies humble pray'rs,
Th'afflicteds pray'r He wil not scorn,
18 All times this shall be in record,
And generations yet unborn
Shall praise and magnifie the Lord.

19 He frō His holy place look'd down,
The earth He viewd frō heav'n on hie
20 To hear ỹ prisoners mourning groan
And free them that are dam'd to dy;
21 That Zion, and Jerusalem too
His Name and praise may wel record,
22 When people and the kingdoms do
Assemble all to praise the Lord.

23 My strength He weakned in the way,
My days of life He shortened.
24 My God, O take me not away
In mid-time of my dayes, I said:
Thy years throughout all ages last.
25 Of old thou hast established
The earths foundation firm and fast:
Thy mighty hands the heavens made.

26 They perish shall, as garments do,
But thou shalt evermore endure:
As vestures, thou shalt change them so
And they shall all be changed sure.
27 But from all changes thou art free,
Thy endlesse years do last for ay,
28 Thy servants, and their seed who be
Establish'd shall before thee stay.

PSAL. CIII.

O Thou my soul, blesse God, the Lord,
and all that in me is
Be stirred up, his holy Name
to magnifie and blesse.
2 Blesse, O my soul, the Lord, thy God,
and not forgetfull be
Of all his gracious benefits
He hath bestow'd on thee.
3 All thine iniquities who doth
most graciously forgive:
Who thy diseases all and pains
doth heal, and thee relieve.
4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
to death may not go down:
Who thee with loving kindnesse doth
and tender mercies crown.
5 Who with abundance of good things
doth satisfie thy mouth:
So that, ev'n as the Eagles age,
renewed is thy youth.
6 God righteous judgement executes
for all oppressed ones:
7 His way to Moses, He His acts
made known to Israels sons.
8 The Lord our God is mercifull,
and He is gracious,
Long-suffering, and slow to wrath,
in mercy plenteous
9 He will not chide continually,
nor keep his anger still.

10 With

10 With us He dealt not as we sin'd,
nor did requite our ill.

11 For as the heaven in its height
the earth surmounteth far,
So great to those that do him fear,
His tender mercies are.

12 As far as East is distant from
the West, so far hath He
From us removed, in His love,
all our iniquitie.

13 Such pitie as a father hath
unto his children dear,
Like pitie shows the Lord to such
as worship Him in fear.

14 For He remembers we are dust,
and He our frame well knows.

15 Frail man, his days are like the gras
as flower in field he growes.

16 For over it the winde doth passe,
and it away is gone,
And of the place where once it was
it shall no more be known.

17 But unto them that do him fear,
Gods mercy never ends
And to their childrens children still
His righteousnesse extends:

18 To such as keep His covenant,
and mindfull are alway
Of His most just commandements,
that they may them obey.

19 The Lord prepared hath His throne
in heavens firm to stand
And every thing that being hath
His Kingdom doth command.

20 O ye His angels, that excell
in strength, blesse ye the Lord,
Ye who obey what he commands,
and harken to his word.

21 O blesse, and magnify the Lord,
ye glorious hosts of His, Ye

Ye miniſters, that do fulfill
what e're His pleaſure is
22 O bleſſe the Lord, all ye His works,
wherewith the world is ſtor'd
In His dominions every where:
my ſoul bleſſe thou the Lord.

PSAL. CIV.

BLeſſe God, my ſoul: O Lord my
thou art exceeding great, (God,
With Honour and with Majeſtie
thou clothed art in ſtate.
2 With light, as with a robe, thy ſelf
thou covereſt about:
And like unto a curtain, thou
the heavens ſtretcheſt out.

3 who of His chambers doth the beams
within the waters lay:
Who doth § clouds his chariot make
on wings of winde make way.
4 Who flaming fire His miniſters,
His angels ſp'rits doth make:
5 Who earths foundations did lay,
that it ſhould never ſhake.

6 Thou didſt it cover with the deep,
as with a garment ſpred.
The waters ſtood above the hills,
when Thou the word but ſaid.
7 But, at the voice of thy rebuke
they fled, and would not ſtay:
8 They, at thy thunders dreadful voice
did haſt them faſt away.

They by the mountains do aſcend,
and by the valley ground
Deſcend, unto that very place
which thou for them didſt found.
9 Thou haſt a bound unto them ſet,
that they may not paſſe over,
That they do not return again
the face of earth to cover.

10 He

10 He to the valleys sends the springs
which run among the hills:
11 They to all beasts of field give
wilde asses drink their fils. (drink,
12 By them the fowls of heav'n shall
their habitation, (have
Which do among the branches sing
with delectation.
13 He from His chambers watereth
the hills, when they are dry'd:
With fruit and increase of thy works
the earth is satisfi'd.
14 For cattel He maks grasse to grow,
He makes the herb to spring,
For th'use of man, that food to him
He from the earth may bring.
15 And wine, that to the heart of man
doth cheerfulnesse impart,
Oil that his face makes shine, & bread
that strengtheneth his heart.
16 The trees of God are full of sap,
the cedars that do stand
In Lebanon, which planted were
by His Almighty hand.
17 Birds of the air upon their boughs
do choose their nests to make:
As for the stork, the fir-trees she
doth for her dwelling take.
18 The lofty mountains for wilde
a place of refuge be: (goats
The conies also to the rocks
do for their safety flee.
19 He sets the Moon in heav'n, thereby
the seasons to discern:
From Him the Sun, his certain time
of going down, doth learn
20 Thou darknes mak'st, 'tis night, then
of forrests creep abroad. (beasts
21 The Lions yong roar for their prey,
and seek their meat from God.

22 The

22 The Sun doth rise, & home they flock,
down in their dens they lie.
23 Man goes to work, his labour he
doth to the evening ply.
24 How manifold, Lord, are thy works!
in wisdom wonderful.
Thou every one of them hast made;
earths of Thy riches full.

25 So is this great and spacious sea,
wherein things creeping are,
Which numbred cannot be; and beasts
both great and small are there.
26 There ships go, there thou mak'st to play
that Leviathan great:
27 These all wait on thee, that thou
in due time give them meat.
28 That, which thou givest unto them,
they gather for their food;
Thine hand thou op'nest liberally,
they filled are with good.
29 Thou hidst thy face, they troubled
are,
their breath if tak'st away
Then do they die, and to their dust
return again do they.

30 Thy quickning Spirit thou sendest forth,
then they created be;
And then the earths decayed face
renewed is by thee.
31 The glory of the mighty Lord
continue shall for ever:
The Lord Jehovah shall rejoyce
in all his works together.

32 Earth, as affrighted, trembleth all,
if He on it but look:
And if the mountains He but touch,
they presently do smoke.
33 I will sing to the Lord most High,
so long as I shall live:
And while I being have, I shall
to my God praises give.

34 Of

34 Of Him my meditation ſhall
ſweet thoughts to me afford:
And as for me, I will rejoyce
in God my only Lord.
35 From earth let ſinners be conſum'd,
let ill men no more be
O thou my ſoul, bleſſe thou the Lord:
praiſe to the Lord give ye.

PSALM CV

GIve thanks to God, call on his name,
to men his deeds make known.
2 Sing ye to him, ſing pſalms, proclaim
His wondrous works each one.
3 See that ye in his holy Name
to glory do accord:
And let the heart of every one
rejoyce, that ſeeks the Lord.
4 The Lord Almighty, & his ſtrength
with ſtedfaſt hearts ſeek ye:
His bleſſed and His gracious face
ſeek ye continually.
5 Think on the works that he hath done
which admiration breed;
His wonders, and the judgments all
which from his mouth proceed.
6 O ye that are of Abrahams race,
His ſervant well approv'n:
And ye that Jacobs children are,
whom he choos'd for his own.
7 Becauſe he, and he only, is
the mighty Lord, our God;
And his moſt righteous judgements are
in all the earth abroad.
8 His covenant he remembred hath,
that it may ever ſtand:
To thouſand generations
the word he did command.
9 Which covenant he firmly made
with faithfull Abraham,
And unto Iſaac, by his oath
He did renew the ſame: 10 And

10 And unto Jacob, for a law
He made it firm and ſure.
A Covenant to Iſrael,
which ever ſhould endure:
11 He ſaid, I'le give Canaans land
for heritage to you:
12 While they were ſtrangers there, &
in number very few (few,
13 While yet they went from land to
without a ſure abode; (land
And while, through ſundry kingdoms
did wander far abroad: (they
14 Yet notwithſtanding ſuffered he
no man to do them wrong:
Yea, for their ſakes he did reprove
Kings, who were great and ſtrong.
15 Thus did he ſay, Touch ye not
that mine anointed be, (thoſe
Nor do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd for famine on the land,
He brake the ſtaff of bread
17 But yet he ſent a man before,
by whom they ſhould be fed:
Ev'n Joſeph, whom unnaturally
ſell for a ſlave did they;
18 Whoſe feet with fetters they did
and he in irons lay (hurt
19 Until the time that his word came
to give him liberty:
The word and purpoſe of the Lord
did him in priſon try
20 Then ſent the King, & did cõmand
that he enlarg'd ſhould be,
He that the peoples ruler was,
did ſend to ſet him free.
21 A Lord, to rule his family,
he raiſ'd him, as moſt fit
To him, of all that he poſſeſt,
he did the charge commit.

22 That

22 That he might at his pleaſure bind
the princes of the Land;
And he might teach his Senatours
wiſdom to underſtand.
23 The people then of Iſrael
down into Egypt came:
And Jacob alſo ſojourned
within the land of Ham.

24 And he did greatly, by His pow'r,
increaſe his people there;
And ſtronger then their enemies
they by his bleſsing were.
25 Their heart he turned to envy
his folk malicioully,
With thoſe ỹ his own ſervants were
to deal in ſubtilty.

26 His ſervant Moſes he did ſend,
Aaron his choſen one:
27 By theſe, his ſigns & wonders great
in Hams land were made known.
28 Darkneſſe he ſent, & made it dark;
his word they did obey.
29 He turn'd their waters into bloud,
and he their fiſh did ſlay.

30 The land in plenty brought forth
in chambers of their Kings. (frogs,
31 His word all ſorts of flies and lice
in all their borders brings.
32 He hail for rain, and flaming fire
into their land he ſent.
33 And he their vines & figtrees ſmot,
trees of their coaſts he rent.

34 He ſpake, and Caterpillars came,
locuſts did much abound, (ſum'd,
35 Which in their land all herbs con-
and all fruits of their ground.
36 He ſmot al firſt-born in their land,
chief of their ſtrength each one.

37 With

37 With gold & silver broght thē forth
weak in their tribes were none.
38 Egypt was glad whē forth they wēt
their fear on them did light.
39 He spread a cloud for covering,
and fire to shine by night.
40 They askt, & he brought Quails; w̄
of heav'n he filled them. (bread
41 He opened rocks, floods gusht, and
in deserts, like a stream. (ran

42 For on his holy promise he,
and servant Abraham, thought.
43 With joy his people, his elect
with gladnesse forth he brought.
44 And unto them the pleasant lands
he of the heathen gave,
That of the peoples labours they
inheritance might have;

45 That they his statutes might ob-
according to his word, (serve,
And that they might His laws obey,
Give praise unto the Lord.

PSAL. CVI.

GIve praise and thanks unto the Lord,
for bountiful is he: (
His tender mercy doth endure
unto eternitie.
2 Gods mighty works who can express
or shew forth all his praise?
3 Blessed are they ȳ judgment keep,
and justly do alwayes.

4 Remember me, Lord, with that love
which thou to thine dost bear:
With thy salvation, O my God,
to visit me, draw near:
5 That I thy chosens good may see,
and in their joy rejoyce,
And may with thine inheritance
triumph with chearfull voice.

6 We with our fathers sinned have,
and of iniquity
Too long we have the workers been,
we have done wickedly.
7 The wonders great which thou, O
didst work in Egypt land, (Lord,
Our fathers, though they saw, yet them
they did not understand.
And they thy mercies multitude
kept not in memorie,
But at the sea, ev'n the Red-sea,
provok'd him grievously.
8 Nevertheless he saved them,
even for his own Names sake;
That so, he might to be well known
his mighty power, make.
9 When he the Red-sea did rebuke,
then dryed up it was:
Through depths, as through the wil-
he safely made them passe. (dernes,
10 From hãds, of those that hated them
he did his people save,
And from the enemies cruell hand
to them redemption gave.
11 The waters overwhelm'd their
not one was left alive. (foes,
12 Then, they beleev'd his word, and
to him in songs did give. (praise
13 But soon did they his mighty works
forget unthankfully,
And on his counsell and his will
did not wait patiently.
14 But much did lust in wilderneſſe,
and God in desert tempt.
15 He gave them what they sought, but
their soul he leanneſſe sent. (to
16 And against Moses, in the camp,
their envy did appear.
At Aaron they, the saint of God,
envious also were.
17 Therefore

17 Therefore the earth did open wide
and Dathan did devoure,
And all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.
18 Likewiſe among their company
a fire was kindled then,
And ſo the hot conſuming flame,
burnt up theſe wicked men.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb, they
an idol-calf did frame,
A molten image they did make,
and worſhipped the ſame.
20 And thus their Glory, and their God,
moſt vainly changed they
Into the likeneſſe of an ox
that eateth graſſe or hay.
21 They did forget the mighty God,
that had their Saviour been,
By whom ſuch great things broght to paſſe
they had in Egypt ſeen.
22 In Hams land he did wondrous works:
things terrible did he,
When he his mighty hand and arm
ſtretcht out at the Red-ſea.
23 Then ſaid He, He would them de-ſtroy,
had not His wrath to ſtay,
His choſen Moſes ſtood in breach,
that them he ſhould not ſlay.
24 Yea, they diſpiſ'd the pleaſant land,
beleeved not his word:
25 But in their tents they murmured,
not hearkning to the Lord.
26 Therefore in deſert, them to ſlay,
he lifted up his hand:
27 'Mong nations to o'rethrow their ſeed,
and ſcatter in each land.
28 They unto Baal-Peor did
themſelves aſſociat:
The ſacrifices of the dead,
they did profanely eat.

29 Thus, by their lewd inventions,
they did provoke His ire:
And then, upon them suddenly
the plague brake in, as fire.
30 Then Phineas rose, and justice did,
and so the plague did cease:
31 That to all ages counted was
to him for righteousnesse.

32 And at the waters, where they strove
they did him angry make,
In such sort, that it fared ill
with Moses for their sake,
33 Because they there his spirit meek
provoked bitterly,
So that he uttered with his lips
words unadvisedly.

34 Nor, as the Lord commanded them,
did they the nations slay;
35 But with the heathen mingled were
and learn'd of them their way.
36 And they their idols serv'd, which did
a snare unto them turn:
37 Their sons and daughters they to devils
in sacrifice did burn.

38 In their own childrēs guiltles bloud
their hands they did embrew,
Whom to Canaans idols they
for sacrifices slew:
So was the land defil'd with bloud;
39 They stain'd with their own way,
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did stray.

40 Against his people kindled was
the wrath of God therefore,
Insomuch, that he did his own
inheritance abhor.
41 He gave them to the heathens hand,
their foes did them command:
42 Their enemies them oppresst, they
made subject to their hand. (were

43 He many times delivered them;
but with their counsel, so
They him provok'd, that for their sin
they were brought very low.
44 Yet their affliction he beheld,
when he did hear their cry:
45 And he for them his Covenant
did call to memory.
After his mercies multitude
46 He did repent; And made
Them to be pity'd of all those
who them did captive lead.
47 O Lord, our God, us save, & gather
the heathen from among,
That we thy holy name may praise
in a triumphant song.
48 Blest be Jehovah, Israels God,
to all eternitie:
Let all the people say, Amen.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL CVII.

PRaise God, for he is good, for still
his mercies lasting be.
2 Let Gods redeem'd say so, whom he
from th'enemies hand did free:
3 And gathered them out of the lands,
from North, South, East and West.
4 They stray'd in deserts pathless way,
no citie found to rest.
5 For thirst and hunger in them faints
6 their soul, When straits them presse,
They cry unto the Lord, and he
them frees from their distresse.
7 Them also in a way to walk,
that right is, he did guide,
That they might to a citie go,
wherein they might abide.
8 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodnesse, then,

And for his works of wonder done
unto the ſons of men.
9 For he the ſoul that longing is
doth fully ſatisfie,
With goodneſſe he the hungry ſoul
doth fill abundantly.

10 Such as ſhut up in darkneſſe deep,
and in deaths ſhade abide,
Whom ſtrongly hath affliction bound
and irons faſt have tyed.
11 (Becauſe againſt the words of God
they wrought rebelliouſly,
And they the counſel did contemn
of him that is moſt Hy)

12 Their heart he did bring down with (grief
they fel, no help could have.
13 In trouble, then they cry'd to God,
he them from ſtraits did ſave.
14 He out of darkneſſe did them bring:
and from deaths ſhade them take,
Theſe bands wherewith they had been (bound
aſunder quite he brake.

15 O that men to the Lord would give
praiſe, for his goodneſſe then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the ſons of men.
16 Becauſe the mighty gates of braſſe
in pieces he did tear,
By him in ſunder alſo cut
the bars of iron were.

17 Fools for their ſin, & their offence,
do ſore affliction bear,
18 All kind of meat their ſoul abhors,
they to deaths-gates draw near.
19 In grief they cry to God, he ſaves
them from their miſeries:
20 He ſends his word, them heals, and
from their deſtructions frees. (them

21 O

21 O that men to the Lord would give
praiſe, for his goodneſſe then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the ſons of men.
22 And let them ſacrifice to him
offerings of thankfulneſſe,
And let them ſhew abroad his works
in ſongs of joyfulneſſe.
23 Who go to ſea in ſhips, and in
great waters trading be,
24 Within the deep theſe men Gods works
and his great wonders ſee.
25 For he commands, & forth in haſt
the ſtormie tempeſt flyes,
Which makes the ſea with rouling waves
aloft to ſwell and riſe.
26 They mount to heav'n, then to the depths
they do go down again,
Their ſoul doth faint, and melt away
with trouble and with pain.
27 They reel & ſtagger like one drunk
at their wits end they be:
28 Then they to God in trouble cry,
who them from ſtraits doth free.
29 The ſtorm is chang'd into a calm
at his command and will,
So that the waves which rag'd before,
now quiet are and ſtill.
30 Then are they glad, becauſe at reſt
and quiet now they be,
So to the haven he them brings
which they deſir'd to ſee.
31 O that men to the Lord would give
praiſe, for his goodneſſe, then,
And for his works of wonder, done
unto the ſons of men.
32 Among the people gathered,
let them exalt his Name;

Among assembled Elders spread
his most renowned fame.

33 He to dry land turns water-springs
and floods to wilderness:

34 For sins of those that dwel therein
fat land to barrenness.

35 The burnt and parched wilderness
to water-pools he brings;
The ground ỳ was dryed up before
he turns to water springs.

36 And there, for dwelling, he a place
doth to the hungry give,
That they a city may prepare
commodiously to live.

37 There sow they fields, & vineyards
to yeeld fruits of increase. (plant,

38 His blessing makes them multiply,
let not their beasts decrease.

39 Again they are diminished,
and very low brought down,
Through sorrow, and affliction,
and great oppression.

40 He upon Princes pours contempt,
and causeth them to stray
And wander in a wilderness,
wherein there is no way.

41 Yet setteth he the poor on high
from all his miseries;
And he, much like unto a flock,
doth make him families.

42 They that are righteous shall re-
when they the same shal see. (joyce
And, as ashamed, stop her mouth
shall all iniquitie.

43 Whoso is wise, & wil these things
observe, and them record,
Ev'n they shall understand the love
and kindness of the Lord.

PSAL.

MY heart is fixt, Lord: I wil ſing,
and with my glory praiſe.
2 Awake up pſaltery and harp,
my ſelf I'le early raiſe.
3 I'le praiſe thee 'mongſt the people, (Lord,
'mong nations ſing wil I.
4 For above heav'n thy mercy's great
thy truth doth reach the ſky.

5 Be thou above the heavens, Lord,
exalted glorioufly:
Thy glory all the earth above
be lifted up on hy.
6 That thoſe who thy beloved are
delivered may be;
O do thou ſave with thy right hand,
and anſwer give to me.

7 God in his holineſſe hath ſaid,
herein I will take pleaſure,
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley meaſure.
8 Gilead I claim as mine by right,
Manaſſeh mine ſhall be,
Ephraim is of my head the ſtrength,
Judah gives laws for me;

9 Moabs my waſhing pot; my ſhoe,
I'le over Edom throw,
Over the land of Paleſtine
I will in triumph go.
10 O who is he will bring me to
the citie fortifi'd!
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide!

11 O God, thou who hadſt caſt us off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
And wilt not thou, ev'n thou, O God,
forth with our armies go?
12 Do thou from trouble give us help;
for helpleſſe is mans aid.

13 Through God we shal do valiantly,
our foes he shall down tread.

PSAL CIX.

O Thou the God of all my praise,
do thou not hold thy peace:
2 For mouths of wicked men, to speak
against me, do not cease.
The mouths of vile deceitfull men
against me opened be:
And with a false and lying tongue
they have accused me.
3 They did beset me round about
with words of hatefull spight:
And, though to them no cause I gave,
against me they did fight.
4 They for my love became my foes,
but I me set to pray.
5 Evil for good, hatred for love
to me they did repay.
6 Set thou the wicked over him,
and upon his right hand
Give thou his greatest enemy,
ev'n Satan, leave to stand.
7 And when by thee he shal be judg'd
let him condemned be:
And let his prayer be turn'd to sin,
when he shall call on thee.
8 Few be his dayes, and in his room
his charge another take.
9 His children let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.
10 His children let be vagabonds
and beg continually;
And from their places desolate
seek bread for their supply.
11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all he hath away:
Of all for which he labour'd hath,
let strangers make a prey.
12 Let there be none to pitie him,
let there be none at all That

That on his children fatherleſſe
will let his mercy fall

13 Let his poſteritie from earth
cut off for ever be,
And in the following age their name
be blotted out by thee.

14 Let God his fathers wickedneſſe
ſtill to remembrance call;
And never let his mothers ſin
be blotted out at all.

15 But let them all before the Lord
appear continually,
That he may wholly from the earth
cut off their memory.

16 Becauſe he mercy minded not,
but perſecuted ſtill
The poor and needy, that he might
the broken-hearted kill.

17 As he in curſing pleaſure took,
ſo let it to him fall;
As he delighted not to bleſſe,
ſo bleſſe him not at all.

18 As curſing he like clothes put on,
into his bowels ſo
Like water, and into his bones
like oyl down let it go.

19 Like to that garment let it be
which doth himſelf aray,
And for a girdle wherewith he
is girt about alway:

20 From God let this be their reward
that enemies are to me,
And their reward, that ſpeak againſt
my ſoul maliciouſly.

21 But do thou, for thine own names ſake,
O God the Lord, for me:
Sith good and ſweet thy mercy is,
from trouble ſet me free.

22 For I am poor and indigent,
afflicted ſore am I, My

My heart within me also is
wounded exceedingly.

23 I passe like a declining shade,
am like the locust cost

24 My knees through fasting weakned
my flesh hath fatnesse lost. (are,

25 I also am a vile reproach
unto them made to be:
And they that did upon me look
did shake their heads at me.

26 O do thou help and succour me,
who art my God and Lord:
And, for thy tender mercies sake,
safety to me afford.

27 That thereby they may know, that
is thy Almightie hand, (this
And ỹ thou, Lord, hast done the same
they may well understand.

28 Although they curse with spite, yet,
blesse ỹ with loving voice: (Lord,
Let them asham'd be, when they rise;
thy servant let rejoyce.

29 Let thou mine adversaries all
with shame be clothed over,
And let their own confusion
them, as a mantle, cover.

30 But as for me, I with my mouth
will greatly praise the Lord;
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.

31 For he shall stand at his right hand
who is in povertie,
To save him frō all those that would
condemn his soul to die.

PSAL. CX.

THE Lord did say unto my Lord,
Sit thou at my right hand,
Until I make thy foes a stool,
whereon thy feet may stand.

2 The Lord shall out of Zion send
the rod of thy great pow'r: In

PSALM CXI.

In midſt of all thine enemies
be thou the Governour.
3 A willing people in thy day
of pow'r, ſhall come to thee,
In holy beauties, from morns wombe:
thy youth like dew ſhall be.
4 The Lord himſelf hath made an oath,
and will repent him never;
Of th'order of Melchiſedeck
Thou art a Prieſt for ever.

5 The glorious and mighty Lord,
that ſits at thy right hand,
Shal, in his day of wrath, ſtrike throgh
Kings, that do him withſtand.
6 He ſhall among the heathen judge,
he ſhall with bodies dead
The places fill, o're many lands,
he wound ſhall every head.

7 The brook that runneth in the way
with drink ſhall him ſupply:
And for this cauſe, in triumph He
ſhall lift his head on hy.

PSAL. CXI.

PRaiſe ye the Lord: with my whole
I wil Gods praiſe declare, (heart
Where the aſſemblies of the juſt
and congregations are.
2 The whole works of the Lord our God
are great above all meaſure,
Sought out they are of every one
that do therein take pleaſure.
3 His work moſt honourable is,
moſt glorious and pure,
And his untainted Righteouſneſſe
for ever doth endure.
4 His works moſt wonderful he hath
made to be thought upon:
The Lord is gracious, and he is
full of compaſſion.

5 He

5 He giveth meat unto all those
that truly do him fear;
And evermore his Covenant
he in his minde will bear.
6 He did the power of his works
unto his people show,
When he the heathens heritage
upon them did bestow.
7 His handy works are truth & right,
all his commands are sure;
8 And done in truth and uprightnes,
they evermore endure.
9 He sent redemption to his folk,
his Covenant for ay
He did command: holy his Name
and reverend is alway.
10 Wisdoms beginning is Gods fear:
good understanding they
Have all, that his commands fulfill:
his praise endures for ay.

PSALM CXIIe

PRaise ye the Lord. The man is
that fears the Lord aright, (blest
He who in his commandements
doth greatly take delight.
2 His seed and off-spring powerfull
shall be the earth upon:
Of upright men blessed shall be
the generation.
3 Riches and wealth shall ever be
within his house in store:
And his unspotted righteousnesse
endures for evermore.
4 Unto the upright light doth rise,
though he in darknesse be:
Compassionate and mercifull,
and righteous is he.
5 A good man doth his favour shew,
and doth to others lend:
He with discretion his affairs will

will guide unto the end.
6 Surely there is not any thing
that ever ſhall him move:
The righteous mans memoriall
ſhall everlaſting prove.
7 When he ſhall evill tidings heare
he ſhall not be afraid;
His heart is fixt, his confidence
upon the Lord is ſtaid.
8 His heart is firmly ſtabliſhed,
afraid he ſhall not be,
Untill upon his enemies
he his deſire ſhall ſee.
9 He hath diſperſt, giv'n to the poor;
his righteouſneſſe ſhall be
To ages all; with honour ſhall
his horn be raiſed high.
10 The wicked ſhall it ſee, and fret;
his teeth gnaſh, melt away:
What wicked men do moſt deſire
ſhall utterly decay.

PSAL. CXIII.

PRaiſe God: ye ſervants of the Lord;
O praiſe, the Lords Name praiſe.
2 Yea, bleſſed be the Name of God
from this time forth alwayes.
3 From riſing Sun, to where it ſets,
Gods Name is to be praiſ'd.
4 Above all nations God is high,
'bove heav'n his glory raiſ'd.
5 Unto the Lord, our God, that dwels
on high, who can compare?
6 Himſelf that humbleth things to ſee
in heav'n and earth that are.
7 He from the duſt doth raiſe the poor
that very low did ly,
And from the dunghill lifts the man
oppreſt with poverty.
8 That he may highly him advance,
and with the Princes ſet,

With

With those that of his people are
the chief, ev'n Princes great.
9 The barren woman house to keep
he maketh, and to be
Of sons a mother full of joy.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXIV.

WHen Israel out of Egypt went,
and did his dwelling change,
When Jacobs house went out from
ỹ were of language strange, (those
2 He Judah did his sanctuary,
his kingdom Israel make:
3 The sea it saw, and quickly fled,
Jordan was driven back.
4 Like rams the mountains, and like
the hils skipt to and fro: (lambs
5 O sea why fledst thou? Jordan back
why wast thou driven so?
6 Ye mountains great, wherfore was it,
that ye did skip like rams?
And wherefore was it, little hills,
that ye did leap like lambs?
7 O at the presence of the Lord
earth tremble thou for fear,
While as the presence of the God
of Jacob doth appear.
8 Who from the hard and stony rock
did standing water bring,
And by his power did turn the flint
into a water spring.

PSAL. CXV.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but do thou glory take
Unto thy Name, ev'n for thy truth,
and for thy mercies sake.
2 O wherefore should the heathen say
Where is their God now gone?
3 But our God in the heavens is,
what pleas'd him he hath done.

4 Their

4 Their idols silver are and gold,
work of mens hands they be:
5 Mouths have they, but they do not (speak;
and eyes, but do not see.
6 Ears have they, but they do not (hear;
noses, but savour not:
7 Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk,
nor speak they through their throat.
8 Like them their makers are, and all
on them their trust that build.
9 O Israel trust thou in the Lord,
he is their help and shield.
10 O Aarons house, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
11 Ye that fear God, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield He'll be.
12 The Lord of us hath mindful been
and he will blesse us still,
He will the house of Israel blesse,
blesse Aarons house he will.
13 Both small and great that fear the (Lord
he will them surely blesse.
14 The Lord wil you, you & your seed
ay more and more increase.
15 O blessed are ye of the Lord,
who made the earth and heaven.
16 The heav'n, ev'n heav'ns are Gods,
earth to mens sons hath given. (but he
17 The dead, nor who to silence go,
Gods praise do not record.
18 But henceforth we for ever will
blesse God. Praise ye the Lord.

PSAL. CXVI.

I Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayers he did hear.
2 I, while I live, will call on him,
who bow'd to me his ear.
3 Of death the cords, and sorrows did
about me compasse round,
The pains of hell took hold on me,
I grief and trouble found. 4 Upon

4 Upon the Name of God, the Lord,
then did I call, and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 God mercifull and righteous is,
yea, gracious is our Lord.
6 God saves the meek: I was brought low,
he did me help afford.
7 O thou my soul, do thou return
unto thy quiet rest:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bountie hath expreſt.
8 For my diſtreſſed ſoul from death
delivered was by thee,
Thou didſt my mourning eyes from tears,
my feet from falling, free.
9 I in the land of thoſe that live
will walk the Lord before.
10 I did believe, therefore I ſpake:
I was afflicted ſore.
11 I ſaid when I was in my haſte,
that all men liars be.
12 What ſhall I render to the Lord,
for all his gifts to me?
13 I'le of ſalvation take the cup,
on Gods Name will I call:
14 I'l pay my vows now to the Lord
before his people all.
15 Dear in Gods ſight is his ſaints death.
16 Thy ſervant, Lord, am I,
Thy ſervant ſure, thine hand-maids ſon,
my bands thou didſt unty.
17 Thank-offerings I to thee will give,
and on Gods Name will call.
18 I'l pay my vows now to the Lord,
before his people all.
19 Within the courts of Gods own houſe,
within the midſt of thee,
O Citie of Jeruſalem.
Praiſe to the Lord give ye.

PSAL

PSAL. CXVII.

O Give ye praiſe unto the Lord,
all nations that be:
Likewiſe, ye people all, accord
his Name to magnifie.
2 For great to us-ward ever are
his loving kindneſſes:
His truth endures for evermore,
the Lord O do ye bleſſe.

PSAL. CXVIII.

O Praiſe the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy laſteth ever.
3 Let thoſe of Iſrael now ſay,
his mercy faileth never.
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercy laſteth ever.
4 Let thoſe that fear the Lord, now ſay,
his mercy faileth never.
5 I in diſtreſſe call'd on the Lord;
the Lord did anſwer me,
He in a large place did me ſet,
from trouble made me free.
6 The mighty Lord is on my ſide,
I will not be afraid:
For any thing that man can do
I ſhall not be diſmaid. (them
7 The Lord doth take my part with
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore on thoſe that do me hate
I my deſire ſhall ſee.
8 Better it is to truſt in God,
then truſt in mans defence:
9 Better to truſt in God, then make
Princes our confidence.
10 The nations, joyning all in one,
did compaſſe me about:
But in the Lords moſt holy Name
I ſhall them all root out.
11 They compaſt me about, I ſay,
they compaſt me about:
But in the Lords moſt holy Name
I ſhall them all root out. 12 Like

12 Like bees they compaſt me abo ut
like unto thorns that flame
They quenched are: for them ſhall I
deſtroy in Gods own Name.
13 Thou ſore haſt thruſt, that I might (fall,
but my Lord helped me.
14 God my ſalvation is become,
my ſtrength and ſong is he.

15 In dwellings of the righteous
is heard the melody
Of joy and health: the Lords right hand,
doth ever valiantly.
16 The right hand of the Mighty Lord
exalted is on hy:
The right hand of the Mighty Lord
doth ever valiantly.

17 I ſhall not die, but live, and ſhall
the works of God diſcover.
18 The Lord hath me chaſtiſed ſore,
but not to death giv'n over.
19 O ſet ye open unto me
the gates of righteouſneſſe:
Then will I enter into them,
and I the Lord will bleſſe.
20 This is the gate of God, by it
the juſt ſhall enter in.
21 Thee will I praiſe, for thou me (heardſt,
and haſt my ſafety bin.
22 That ſtone, is made head corner (ſtone
which builders did deſpiſe:
23 This is the doing of the Lord,
and wondrous in our eyes.
24 This is the day God made, in it
we'l joy triumphantly.
25 Save now I pray thee, Lord, I pray
ſend now proſperity.
26 Bleſſed is he, in Gods great Name
that cometh his to ſave.
We, from the houſe which to the Lord
pertains, you bleſſed have.

27 God

27 God is the Lord, who unto us
hath made light to ariſe:
Binde ye unto the altars horns,
with cords, the ſacrifice.
28 Thou art my God, I'le thee exalt:
my God, I will thee praiſe.
29 Give thanks to God, for he is good,
his mercy laſts alwayes.

PSAL. CXIX.

ALEPH. *The firſt part.*

BLeſſed are they that undefil'd,
and ſtraight are in the way:
Who in the Lords moſt holy law
do walk, and do not ſtray,
2 Bleſſed are they, who to obſerve
his ſtatutes are inclin'd;
And who do ſeek the living God
with their whole heart and mind.
3 Such in his wayes do walk, and they
do no iniquity:
4 Thou haſt commanded us to keep
thy precepts carefully.
5 O that thy ſtatutes to obſerve
thou wouldſt my wayes direct:
6 Then ſhall I not be ſham'd, when I
thy precepts all reſpect.
7 Then with integrity of heart
thee will I praiſe and bleſſe,
When I the judgements all have (learnd
of thy pure righteouſneſſe.
8 That I will keep thy ſtatutes all
firmly reſolv'd have I;
O do not then, moſt gracious God,
forſake me utterly.

BETH. *The 2 part.*

9 By what means ſhall a young man
his way to purifie? (learn
If he according to thy word
thereto attentive be.
10 Unfainedly thee have I ſought
with all my ſoul and heart:

O let me not from the right path
of thy commands depart.

11 Thy word I in my heart have hid,
that I offend not thee

12 O Lord, thou ever blessed art,
thy statutes teach thou me.

13 The judgements of thy mouth each one,
my lips declared have:

14 More joy thy testimonies way
then riches all, me gave.

15 I will thy holy precepts make
my meditation:
And carefully I'le have respect
unto thy wayes each one.

16 Upon thy statutes my delight
shall constantly be set:
And by thy grace I never will
thy holy word forget.

GIMEL. The 3 part.

17 With me thy servant, in thy grace
deal bountifully, Lord:
That by thy favour I may live,
and duely keep thy word.

18 Open mine eyes, that of thy law
the wonders I may see.

19 I am a stranger on this earth,
hide not thy Laws from me.

20 My soul within me breaks, and doth
much fainting still endure,
Through longing that it hath al times
unto thy judgements pure.

21 Thou hast rebuk'd the cursed prond
who from thy precepts swerve.

22 Reproach and shame remove from me;
for I thy laws observe.

23 Against me Princes spake with spight
while they in councell sat:
But I, thy servant, did upon
thy statutes meditate.

24 My comfort, and my hearts delight
thy testimonies be,

And

And they in all my doubts and fears
are councellers to me.

DALETH *The 4 part.*

25 My ſoul to duſt cleaves: quicken me
according to thy word.
26 My ways I ſhew'd, & me ỹ heardſt:
teach me thy ſtatutes Lord.
27 The way of thy commandements
make me aright to know:
So all thy works, that wondrous are,
I ſhall to others ſhow.
28 My ſoul doth melt, and drop away
for heavineſſe and grief:
To me, according to thy word,
give ſtrength and ſend relief.
29 From me the wicked way of lies
let far removed be,
And graciouſly thy holy law
do thou grant unto me.
30 I choſen have the perfect way
of truth and verity:
Thy judgements, that moſt righteous are,
before me, laid have I.
31 I to thy teſtimonies cleave:
ſhame do not on me caſt.
32 I'le run thy precepts way, when
my heart enlarged haſt.

HE. *The 5 part.*

33 Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way
of thy precepts divine,
And to obſerve it to the end
I ſhall my heart incline.
34 Give underſtanding unto me,
ſo keep thy law ſhall I;
Yea, ev'n with my whole heart, I ſhal
obſerve it carefully.
35 In thy laws path make me to go,
for I delight therein.
36 My heart unto thy teſtimonies,
and not to greed incline.
37 Turn thou away my ſight, and eyes
from viewing vanitie, And

And in thy good and holy way
be pleas'd to quicken me.
38 Confirm to me thy gracious word,
which I did gladly hear,
Ev'n to thy servant, Lord, who is
devoted to thy fear.
39 Turn ỹ away my fear'd reproach,
for good thy judgements be.
40 Lo, for thy precepts I have long'd;
in thy truth quicken me.

VAV. The 6 part.

41 Let thy sweet mercies also come,
and visit me, O Lord,
Ev'n thy benign salvation,
according to thy word
42 So shall I have wherewith I may
give him an answer just,
Who spitefully reproacheth me:
for in thy word I trust.
43 The word of truth out of my mouth
take thou not utterly:
For on thy judgements righteous
my hope doth still rely.
44 So shall I keep for ever more
thy law continually:
45 And sith that I thy precepts seek,
I'le walk at liberty.
46 I'le speak thy word to Kings, and
with shame shall not be mov'd.
47 And will delight my self always
in thy laws, which I lov'd.
48 To thy commandments which
my hands lift up I will;
And I will also meditate
upon thy statutes still.

ZAIN. The 7 part.

49 Remember, Lord, thy gracious word
thou to thy servant spake,
Which, for a ground of my sure hope
thou causedst me to take.
50 This word of thine my comfort
in my affliction:

For in my ſtraits I am reviv'd
by this thy word alone.

51 The men whoſe hearts w pride are
did greatly me deride: (ſtuft,
Yet from thy ſtraight commandments
I have not turn'd aſide.

52 Thy judgements righteous, O Lord,
which thou of old forth gave,
I did remember, and my ſelf
by them comforted have.

53 Horrour took hold on me, becauſe
ill men thy law forſake:

54 I in my houſe of pilgrimage
thy Laws my ſongs do make.

55 Thy Name by night, Lord, I did
and I have kept thy Law. (mind,

56 And this I had, becauſe thy word
I kept, and ſtood in aw.

CHETH. The 8 part.

57 Thou my ſure portion art alone,
which I did chooſe, O Lord:
I have reſolv'd and ſaid, that I
would keep thy holy word.

58 With my whole heart I did intreat
thy face, and favour free:
According to thy gracious word
be merciſull to me.

59 I thought upon my former wayes
and did my life well try:
And to thy teſtimonies pure
my feet then turned I.

60 I did not ſtay, nor linger long,
as thoſe that ſlothfull are,
But haſtily thy Laws to keep
my ſelf I did prepare.

61 Bands of ill men me rob'd; yet I
thy precepts did not ſlight.

62 I'le riſe at midnight, thee to praiſe
ev'n for thy judgements right.

63 I am companion to all those,
who fear, and thee obey.
64 O Lord, thy mercy fils the earth:
teach me thy laws, I pray.

TETH. The 9 part.

65 Wel hast ỹ with thy servant dealt,
as thou didst promese give.
66 Good judgment me, & knowledge,
for I thy word beleeve. (teach,
67 Ere I afflicted was, I stray'd,
but now I keep thy word,
68 Both good thou art, and good tho
teach me thy statutes, Lord. (dost
69 The men, ỹ are puft up with prid
against me forg'd a ly:
Yet thy commandements observe
with my whole heart will I.
70 Their hearts, throgh worldly eas
as fat as grease they be: (weal
But in thy hôly Law take I
delight continuallie.
71 It hath been very good for me
that I afflicted was,
That I might well instructed be,
and learn thy holy laws.
72 The word ỹ cometh from thy mou
is better unto me,
Then many thousands, and great sum
of gold and silver be.

JOD. The 10 part.

73 Thou madst & fashionedst me:
to know give wisdom Lord. (le
74 So who thee fear shall joy to se
me trusting in thy word.
75 That very right thy judgments
I know and do confesse,
And that thou hast afflicted me
in truth and faithfulnesse.
76 O let thy kindnesse merciful,
I pray thee, comfort me,

As to thy ſervant faithfully
was promiſed by thee.
77 And let thy tender mercies come
to me, that I may live:
Becauſe thy holy Laws to me
ſweet delectation give.
78 Lord, let the proud aſhamed be
for they, without a cauſe,
With me perverſly deal; but I
will muſe upon thy Laws.
79 Let ſuch as fear thee, & have known
thy ſtatutes, turn to me.
80 My heart let in thy Laws be ſound,
that ſham'd I never be.

CAPH. The 11 part.

81 My ſoul for thy ſalvation faints:
yet I thy word beleeve.
82 Mine eyes fail for thy word: I ſay,
When wilt thou comfort give?
83 For like a bottle I'm become,
that in the ſmoke is ſet:
I'm black and parcht with grief, yet I
thy ſtatutes not forget.
84 How many are thy ſervants dayes?
when wilt thou execute
Juſt judgement on theſe wicked men
that do me perſecute?
85 The proud have digged pits for me,
which is againſt thy Laws.
86 Thy words all faithfull are: help
purſu'd without a cauſe. (me
87 They ſo conſum'd me, that on earth
my life they ſcarce did leave:
Thy precepts yet forſook I not,
but cloſe to them I clave.
88 After thy loving kindneſſe, Lord,
me quicken, and preſerve:
The teſtimonie of thy mouth
ſo ſhall I ſtill obſerve.

LAMED. *The 12 part.*

89 Thy word for ever is, O Lord,
in heaven setled fast:
90 Unto all generations
thy faithfulnesse doth last.
The earth thou hast established,
and it abides by thee:
91 This day they stand, as thou ordaind
for all thy servants be.
92 Unlesse in thy most perfect Law
my soul delights had found,
I should have perished, when as
my troubles did abound.
93 Thy precepts I will nev'r forget;
they quickning to me brought.
94 Lord, I am thine: O save thou me;
thy precepts I have sought.
95 For me the wicked have laid wait,
me seeking to destroy:
But I thy testimonies true
consider will with joy.
96 An end of all perfection
here have I seen, O God:
But as for thy commandement
it is exceeding broad.

MEM. *The 13 part.*

97 O how love I thy Law! it is
my studie all the day.
98 It makes me wiser then my foes;
for it doth with me stay.
99 Then all my teachers, now I have
more understanding far:
Because my meditation
thy testimonies are.
100 In understanding I excell
those that are ancients,
For I endeavoured to keep
all thy commandements.
101 My feet from each ill way I staid,
that I may keep thy word.

102 I frō thy judgmēts have not swerved
for thou hast taught me, Lord.

103 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,
are all thy words of truth!
Yea, I do finde them sweeter far,
then hony to my mouth.
104 I, through thy precepts that are pure,
do understanding get:
I therefore every way thats false
with all my heart do hate.

NUN. *The 14 part.*

105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
and to my path a light.
106 I sworn have, and I will perform,
to keep thy judgements right.
107 I am with sore affliction
ev'n overwhelm'd, O Lord:
In mercy raise, and quicken me,
according to thy word.

108 The free-wil-offerings of my mouth
accept, I thee beseech:
And unto me thy servant, Lord,
thy judgements clearly teach.
109 Though still my soul be in my hand
thy laws I'le not forget.
110 I err'd not from them, though for me
the wicked snares did set.

111 I of thy testimonies have
above all things made choise,
To be my heritage for ay,
for they my heart rejoyce.
112 I carefully inclined have
my heart, still to attend,
That I thy statutes may perform
alway unto the end.

SAMECH. *The 15 part.*

113 I hate the thoughts of vanitie,
but love thy law do I.

114 My shield and hiding-place thou art:
I on thy word rely.
115 All ye that evill doers are,
from me depart away:
For the commandments of my God
I purpose to obey.

116 According to thy faithfull word
uphold and stablish me,
That I may live, and of my hope
ashamed never be.
117 Hold thou me up, so shall I be
in peace and safety still,
And to thy statutes have respect
continually I will.

118 Thou treadst down all that love to stray,
false their deceit doth prove.
119 Lewd men, like drosse, away thou putst,
therefore thy Law I love.
120 For fear of thee my very flesh
doth tremble, all dismaid;
And of thy righteous judgments, Lord,
my soul is much afraid.

AIN. *The 16 part.*

121 To all men I have judgment done,
performing justice right:
Then let me not be left unto
my fierce oppressours might.
122 For good unto thy servant, Lord,
thy servants surety be:
From the oppression of the proud
do thou deliver me.

123 Mine eys do fail with looking long
for thy salvation,
The word of thy pure righteousnesse
while I do wait upon.
124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
thy Laws me teach and show:
125 I am thy servant, wisdom give,
that I thy Laws may know

126 It's

126 Its time thou work, Lord: for they
made void thy Law divine: (have
127 Therefore thy precepts more I love
then gold, yea gold most fine.
128 Concerning al things, thy commands
all right I judge therefore:
And every false and wicked way
I perfectly abhorre.

PE, The 17 part.

129 Thy statutes, Lord, are wonderfull,
my soul them keeps with care.
130 The entrance of thy words gives
makes wise who simple are. (light,
131 My mouth I have wide opened,
and panted earnestly,
While after thy commandements
I long'd exceedingly.
132 Look on me, Lord, and mercifull
do thou unto me prove,
As thou art wont to do to those,
thy Name who truly love.
133 O let my footsteps in thy word
aright still ordered be:
Let no iniquitie obtain
dominion over me.
134 From mans oppression save thou
so keep thy Laws I will. (me,
135 Thy face make on thy servant shine
teach me thy statutes still.
136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
did run down, when I saw
How wicked men run on in sin,
and do not keep thy law.

TSADDI. The 18 part.

137 O Lord, thou art most righteous,
thy judgemens are upright.
138 Thy testimonies thou commandst
most [illegible]full are and right.
139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me,
because mine enemies

Thy holy words forgotten have,
and do thy laws deſpiſe.
140 Thy words moſt pure, therefore
thy ſervants love is ſet. (on it
141 Small, and deſpiſed I am, yet I
thy precepts not forget.
142 Thy righteouſneſs, is righteouſneſs
which ever doth endure.
Thy holy Law, Lord, alſo is
the very truth moſt pure.
143 Trouble & anguiſh have me found,
and taken hold on me:
Yet in my trouble my delight
thy juſt commandments be.
144 Eternall righteouſneſſe is in
thy teſtimonies all:
Lord, to me underſtanding give,
and ever live I ſhall.

KOPH. The 19 part.

145 With my whole heart I cryd, Lord
I will thy word obey. (hear,
146 I cryed to thee, ſave me, and I
will keep thy laws alway.
147 I of the morning did prevent
the dawning, and did cry:
For all my expectation,
did on thy word rely.
148 Mine eyes did timouſly prevent,
the watches of the night,
That in thy word, with careful mind,
then meditate I might
149 After thy loving kindneſſe hear
my voice, that calls on thee:
According to thy judgement, Lord,
revive and quicken me.
150 Who follow miſchief, they draw
they from thy laws are far: (nigh,
151 But thou art neer, Lord: moſt firm
all thy commandments are. (truth

152 As for thy teſtimonies all,
of old this have I try'd,
That thou haſt ſurely founded them,
for ever to abide.

RESH. *The 20 part.*

153 Conſider mine affliction,
in ſafety do me ſet:
Deliver me, O Lord, for I
thy Law do not forget.

154 After thy word revive thou me:
ſave me, and plead my cauſe.

155 Salvation is from ſinners far,
for they ſeek not thy laws.

156 O Lord, both great and manifold
thy tender mercies be:
According to thy judgements juſt
revive and quicken me.

157 My perſecuters many are,
and foes, which do combine:
Yet from thy teſtimonies pure
my heart doth not decline.

158 I ſaw tranſgreſſours, & was griev'd:
for they keep not thy word.

159 See how I love thy Law! as Thou
art kinde, me quicken, Lord.

160 From the beginning all thy word
hath been moſt true and ſure:
Thy righteous judgements every one
for evermore endure.

SHIN. *The 21 part.*

161 Princes have perſecuted me,
although no cauſe they ſaw:
But ſtill of thy moſt holy word
my heart doth ſtand in aw.

162 I at thy word rejoyce, as one
of ſpoil that finds great ſtore.

163 Thy law I love, but lying all
I hate and do abhore.

164 Seven times a day it is my care
to give due praiſe to thee:

Becauſe of all thy judgements, Lord,
which righteous ever be.
165 Great peace have they who love thy laws;
offence they ſhall have none.
166 I hop'd for thy ſalvation, Lord,
and thy commands have done.
167 My ſoul thy teſtimonies pure,
obſerved carefully:
On them my heart is ſet, and them
I love exceedingly.
168 Thy teſtimonies and thy laws
I kept, with ſpeciall care:
For all my works, and wayes each one
before thee open are.

TAV. The 22 part.

169 O let my earneſt prayer and cry
come near before thee, Lord:
Give underſtanding unto me
according to thy word.
170 Let my requeſt before thee come:
after thy word me free.
171 My lips ſhal utter praiſe, when thou
haſt taught thy Laws to me.
172 My tonga of thy moſt bleſſed word
ſhall ſpeak, and it confeſſe:
Becauſe all thy commandements
are perfect righteouſneſſe.
173 Let thy ſtrong hand make help to me:
thy precepts are my choiſe.
174 I long'd for thy ſalvation, Lord,
and in thy Law rejoyce.
175 O let my ſoul live, and it ſhall
give praiſes unto thee:
And let thy judgements gracious
be helpfull unto me.
176 I like a loſt ſheep went aſtray,
thy ſervant ſeek, and finde:
For thy commands I ſuffered not
to ſlip out of my minde.

PSAL

PSAL. CXX.

IN my diſtreſſe to God I cry'd,
and he gave ear to me.
2 From lying lips, and guileful tongue,
O Lord, my ſoul ſet free.
3 What ſhall be giv'n thee? or what
be done to thee, falſe tongue? (ſhall
4 Ev'n burning coals of Juniper,
ſharp arrows of the ſtrong.
5 Wo's me, that I in Meſech am
a ſojourner ſo long;
That I in tabernacles dwell
to Kedar that belong.
6 My ſoul with him that hateth peace
hath long a dweller been.
7 I am for peace: but when I ſpeak,
for battel they are keen.

PSAL. CXXI.

I To the hills will lift mine eyes,
from whence doth come mine aid.
2 My ſafety cometh from the Lord,
who heav'n and earth hath made.
3 Thy foot He'l not let ſlide, nor will
he ſlumber that thee keeps:
4 Behold, He that keeps Iſrael,
He ſlumbers not, nor ſleeps.
5 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy
on thy right hand doth ſtay: (ſhade
6 The Moon by night thee ſhall not
nor yet the Sun by day. (ſmite,
7 The Lord ſhall keep thy ſoul, he ſhal
preſerve thee from all ill:
8 Henceforth thy going out and in
God keep for ever will.

PSAL. CXXII.

I Joy'd, when to the houſe of God
go up, they ſaid to me.
2 Jeruſalem, within thy gates
our feet ſhall ſtanding be.
3 Jeruſalem as a city is
compactly built together:

4 Unto

4 Unto that place the tribes go up,
the tribes of God go thither.
To Israels testimony, there
to Gods Name thanks to pay.
5 For thrones of judgment, ev'n the
of Davids house there stay. (thrones
6 Pray that Jerusalem may have
peace and felicity:
Let them that love thee and thy peace,
have still prosperity.
7 Therfore I wish that peace may still
within thy walls remain,
And ever may thy palaces
prosperity retain.
8 Now, for my friends and brethren
peace be in thee, Ile say: (sake,
9 And for the house of God, our Lord,
I'le seek thy good alway.

PSAL. CXXIII.

O Thou that dwellest in ſ heavens,
I lift mine eyes to thee.
2 Behold, as servants eyes do look
their masters hand to see:
As hand-maids eyes her mistris hand,
so do our eyes attend
Upon the Lord our God until
to us he mercy send.
3 O Lord, be gracious to us,
unto us gracious be:
Because repleniſht with contempt
exceedingly are we.
4 Our soul is fill'd with scorn of those
that at their ease abide:
And with the insolent contempt
of those that swell in pride.

PSAL. CXXIV.

HAd not the Lord been on our side
may Israel now say:
2 Had not the Lord b n on our side
when men rose us to slay:

3 They

3 They had us ſwallow'd quick, when
their wrath gainſt us did flame: (as
4 Waters had cover'd us: our ſoul
had ſunk beneath the ſtream.
5 Then had the waters ſwelling high,
over our ſoul made way
6 Bleſt be the Lord, who to their teeth
us gave not for a prey
7 Our ſouls eſcaped, as a bird
out of the fowler's ſnare:
The ſnare aſunder broken is,
and we eſcaped are.
8 Our ſure, and al-ſufficient help
is in Jehovahs Name;
His Name, who did the heaven create,
and who the earth did frame.

Another of the ſame.

NOw Iſrael
may ſay, and that truly;
If that the Lord
had not our cauſe maintain'd:
2 If that the Lord
had not our right ſuſtain'd:
When cruel men
againſt us furiouſly
Roſe up in wrath,
to make of us their prey:
3 Then certainly
they had devour'd us all,
And ſwallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem;
Such was their rage
as we might well eſteem.
4 And as fierce floods
before them all things drown,
So had they brought
our ſoul to death quite down.
5 The raging ſtreams,
with their proud ſwelling waves
Had then our ſoul
ov'rwhelmed in the deep:

6 But bleſt be God,
who doth us ſafely keep,
And hath not given
us for a living prey
Unto their teeth
and bloody cruelty.

7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers ſnare
Eſcapes away,
ſo is our ſoul ſet free;
Broke are their nets,
and thus eſcaped we.

8 Therefore our help
is in the Lords great Name,
Who heav'n and earth
by his great pow'r did frame.

PSAL. CXXV.

THey, in the Lord that firmly truſt,
ſhall be like Zion hill,
Which at no time can be remov'd,
but ſtandeth ever ſtill.

2 As round about Jeruſalem
the mountains ſtand alway,
The Lord his folk doth compaſſe ſo
from henceforth and for ay.

3 For ill mens rod upon the lot
of juſt men ſhall not ly,
Leſt righteous men ſtretch forth their hands
unto iniquity.

4 Do thou to all thoſe that be good,
thy goodneſſe, Lord, impart:
And do thou good to thoſe that are
upright within their heart.

5 But as for ſuch that turn aſide
after their crooked way,
God ſhal lead forth with wicked men:
on Iſrael peace ſhall ſtay.

PSAL. CXXVI.

WHen Zions bondage God turn'd back,
as men that dream'd were we.

2 Then fill'd with laughter was our mouth,
our tongue with melodie: (mouth,
They 'mong ſ heathen ſaid, The Lord
great things for them hath wroght:
3 The Lord hath done great things for us
whence joy to us is brought. (us

4 As ſtreams of water in the ſouth,
our bondage. Lord, recall.
5 Who ſow in tears, a reaping-time
of joy enjoy they ſhall.
6 That man, who bearing precious ſeed
in going forth doth mourn.
He doubles, bringing back his ſheavs
rejoycing ſhall return.

PSAL. CXXVII.

EXcept the Lord do build the houſe
the builders loſe their pain:
Except the Lord the city keep,
the watchmen watch in vain.
2 It's vain for you to riſe betimes,
or late from reſt to keep.
To feed on ſorrows bread: ſo gives
He his beloved ſleep.
3 Lo, children are Gods heritage,
the wombs-fruit his reward.
4 The ſons of youth as arrows are
for ſtrong mens hands prepar'd.
5 O happy is the man that hath
his quiver fill'd with thoſe:
They, unaſhamed, in the gate
ſhall ſpeak unto their foes.

PSAL. CXXVIII.

BLeſt is each one that fears the Lord,
and walketh in his wayes.
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
and happy be alwayes.
3 Thy wife ſhall, as a fruitful vine,
by thy houſe ſides, be found,
Thy children like to olive plants
about thy table round.

4 Behold

4 Behold, the man that fears the Lord
thus bleſſed ſhall he be.
5 The Lord ſhall out of Zion give
his bleſsing unto thee:
Thou ſhalt Jeruſalems good behold,
whilſt thou on earth doſt dwel.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children
and peace on Iſrael. (ſee,

PSAL. CXXIX.

OFt did they vex me from my youth
may Iſrael now declare
2 Oft did they vex me from my youth,
yet not victorious were.
3 The plowers plow'd upon my back,
they long their furrows drew.
4 The righteous Lord did cut the cords
of the ungodly crew.
5 Let Zions haters all be turn'd
back with confuſion.
6 As graſſe on houſes tops be they
which fades ere it be grown:
7 Whereof enough to fill his hand
the mower cannot finde:
Nor can the man his boſom fill,
whoſe work is, ſheaves to binde.
8 Neither ſay they, who do go by,
Gods bleſsing on you reſt,
We in the Name of God the Lord,
do wiſh you to be bleſt.

PSAL. CXXX.

LOrd, from the depths to thee I cri'd.
2 My voice. Lord, do thou hear:
Unto my ſupplications voice,
give an attentive ear.
3 Lord, who ſhall ſtand, if thou, O Lord,
ſhouldſt mark iniquity? (
4 But yet with thee forgiveneſſe is,
that fear'd thou mayeſt be.
5 I wait for God, my ſoul doth wait,
my hope is in his Word.

6 More

6 More then they, ỹ for morning watch,
my soul waits for the Lord:
I say more then they that do watch
the morning light to see.
7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,
for with him mercies be;
And plenteous redemption
is ever found with him.
8 And from all his iniquities
he Israel shall redeem.

PSAL. CXXXI.

MY heart not haughty is, O Lord,
mine eyes not lofty be;
Nor do I deal in matters great,
or things for me too hie.
2 I surely have my self behav'd
with quiet spirit and milde,
As childe of mother wean'd: my soul
is like a weaned-childe.
3 Upon the Lord let all the hope
of Israel rely,
Ev'n from the time that present is,
unto eternity

PSAL CXXXII.

DAvid and his afflictions all,
Lord do thou think upon;
2 How unto God he sware, and vow'd
to Jacobs mighty One.
3 I will not come within my house,
nor rest in bed at all;
4 Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep,
nor eye lids slumber shall;
5 Till for the Lord a place I finde,
where he may make abode:
A place of habitation
for Jacobs mighty God.
6 Lo, at the place of Ephratah
of it we understood:
And we did find it in the fields,
and city of the wood.

7 Wee'l go into his tabernacles,
and at his footstool bow.
8 Arise O Lord, into thy rest,
th'ark of thy strength, and thou.
9 O let thy priests be cloathed, Lord,
with truth and righteousnes:
And let all those that are thy saints,
shout loud for joyfulnesse.

10 For thine own servant Davids sake,
do not deny thy grace,
Nor of thine own anointed one
turn thou away thy face.
11 The Lord in truth to David sware,
He will not turn from it,
I of thy bodies fruit will make
upon thy throne to sit.

12 My covenant if thy sons will keep,
and laws to them made known,
Their children then shall also sit
for ever on thy throne.
13 For God of Zion hath made choice
there he desires to dwell.
14 This is my rest, here still I'le stay,
for I do like it well.

15 Her food I'l greatly blesse, her poor
with bread will satisfy.
16 Her priests I'le clothe wth health, her saints
shall shout forth joyfully.
17 And there will I make Davids horn
to bud forth pleasantly:
For him that mine anointed is,
a lamp ordain'd have I.

18 As with a garment, I will clothe
with shame his enemies all:
But yet the crown that he doth wear,
upon him flourish shall.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

BEhold, how good a thing it is,
and how becoming well,

Together

Together such as brethren are
in unitie to dwell.
2 Like precious ointment on the head,
that down the beard did flow,
Ev'n Aarons beard, and to the skirts
did of his garments go.
3 As Hermons dew, the dew that doth
on Zion hills descend:
For there the blessing God commands,
life that shall never end.

PSAL. CXXXIV.

BEhold, blesse ye the Lord, all ye
that his attendants are,
Ev'n you that in Gods Temple be,
and praise him nightly there.
2 Your hands within Gods holy place
lift up, and praise his name.
3 From Zion hill the Lord thee blesse,
that heaven and earth did frame.

PSAL. CXXXV.

PRaise ye the Lord: the Lords Name
his servants praise ye God: (praise,
2 Who stand in Gods house, in the
of our God make abode. (courts
3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
unto him praises sing:
Sing praises to his Name, because
it is a pleasant thing.
4 For Iacob to himself the Lord
did choose, of his good pleasure,
And he hath chosen Israel
for his peculiar treasure.
5 Because I know assuredly,
the Lord is very great.
And that our Lord, above all gods,
in glory hath his seat.
6 What thing soever pleas'd the Lord,
that in the heav'n did he,
And in the earth, the seas, and all
the places deep that be.

7 He

7 He from the ends of earth doth make
the vapours to aſcend:
With rain he lightnings makes, and
doth from his treaſures ſend. (wind

8 Egypts firſt-born from man to beaſt
9 Who ſmote. Strange tokens he
On Pharaoh, and his ſervants ſent,
Egypt, in midſt of thee.

10 He ſmote great nations, ſlew great
11 Sihon of Heſhbon King. (Kings
And Og of Bathan, and to nought
did Canaans Kingdoms bring.

12 And for a wealthy heritage
their pleaſant land he gave,
An heritage which Iſrael
his choſen folk ſhould have.

13 Thy Name, O Lord, ſhal ſtil endure;
and thy memorial
With honour ſhall continued be
to generations all.

14 For why, the righteous God will judge
his people righteouſly, (
Concerning thoſe that to him ſerve
himſelf repent will he.

15 The idols of the nations
of ſilver are and gold,
And by the hands of men is made
their faſhion and mold.

16 Mouths have they, but they do not ſpeak,
eyes, but they do not ſee: (
17 Ears have they, but hear not, & in
their mouths no breathing be.

18 Their makers are like them, ſo are
all that on them relv.

19 O Iſraels houſe, bleſſe God; bleſſe
O Aarons family. (God,

20 O bleſſe the Lord of Levies houſe,
ye who his ſervants are;
And bleſſe the holy Name of God

all

all ye the Lord that fear.
21 And blessed be the Lord our God,
from Zions holy hill,
Who dwelleth at Jerusalem.
The Lord, O praise ye still.

PSAL. CXXXVI.

GIve thanks to God, for good is he:
for mercy hath he ever.
2 Thanks to the God of gods give ye:
for his grace faileth never.
3 Thanks give the Lord of lords unto:
for mercy hath he ever.
4 Who only wonders great can do:
for his grace faileth never.
5 Who by his wisdom made heav'ns
For mercy he hath ever. (hie:
6 Who stretcht the earth above the seas
for his grace faileth never;
7 To him that made the great lights
for mercy he hath ever. (shine:
8 The Sun to rule till day decline:
for his grace faileth never.
9 The moon and stars to rule by night:
for mercy hath he ever.
10 Who Egypts first-born kill'd out-
for his grace faileth never. (right:
11 And Israel brought from Egypt land:
for mercy hath he ever.
12 With stretcht out arm, and w strong
for his grace faileth never. (hand:
13 By whom the Red-sea parted was:
for mercy hath he ever;
14 And through its midst made Israel
for his grace faileth never. (passe:
15 But Pharaoh, & his host did drown:
for mercy hath he ever.
16 Who throgh the desert led his own:
for his grace faileth never.
17 To him great Kings who overthrew:
for he hath mercy ever.

18 Yea, famous Kings in battell slew:
for his grace faileth never.
19 Ev'n Sihon king of Amorites:
for he hath mercy ever.
20 And Og the king of Bashanites:
for his grace faileth never.
21 Their land in heritage to have:
(for mercy he hath ever)
22 His servant Israel right he gave:
for his grace faileth never.
23 In our low state who on us thought
for he hath mercy ever.
24 And from our foes our freedom
for his grace faileth never. (wrought
25 Who doth all flesh with food re
for he hath mercy ever. (liev
26 Thanks to the God of heaven give
for his grace faileth never.

Another of the same.

PRaise God, for he is kinde,
His mercy lasts for ay.
2 Give thanks with heart and mind
To God of gods alway:
For certainly
His mercies dure
Most firm and sure
Eternally.
3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies still endure.
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power:
For certainly, &c.
5 Which God Omnipotent,
By might and wisdom his,
The heav'n and firmament
Did frame, as we may see:
For certainly, &c.
6 To him who did outstretch
This earth so great and wide.

Above

Above the waters reach
Making it to abide:
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights He made to be,
For his grace lasteth ay:
8 Such as the Sun we see
To rule the lightsome day:
For certainly, &c.
9 Also the Moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight:
The stars that do appear,
To guide the darksom night;
For certainly, &c.
10 To him that Egypt smote
Who did his message scorn,
And in his anger hot
Did kill all their first-born:
For certainly, &c.
11 Thence Israel out he brought:
For his grace lasteth ever.
12 With a strong hand he wrought,
And stretcht out arm deliver;
For certainly, &c.
13 The sea he cut in two;
For his grace lasteth still:
14 And through its midst to go
Made his own Israel:
For certainly, &c.
15 But overwhelm'd and lost
Was proud King Pharaoh,
With all his mighty host,
And chariots there also:
For certainly, &c.
16 To him who powerfully
His chosen people led,
Ev'n through the desert dry,
And in that place them fed:
For certainly, &c.
17 To him great kings who smote:
For his grace hath no bound. Who

18 Yea, famous Kings in battell slew:
for his grace faileth never.
19 Ev'n Sihon king of Amorites:
for he hath mercy ever.
20 And Og the king of Bashanites:
for his grace faileth never.
21 Their land in heritage to have:
(for mercy he hath ever)
22 His servant Israel right he gave:
for his grace faileth never.
23 In our low state who on us thought;
for he hath mercy ever.
24 And from our foes our freedom wrought;
for his grace faileth never.
25 Who doth all flesh with food relieve;
for he hath mercy ever.
26 Thanks to the God of heaven give;
for his grace faileth never.

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6 To him who did outstretch
This earth so great and wide.

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Above the waters reach
Making it to abide:
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7 Great lights He made to be,
For his grace lasteth ay:
8 Such as the Sun we see
To rule the lightsome day:
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9 Also the Moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight:
The stars that do appear,
To guide the darksom night;
For certainly, &c.

10 To him that Egypt smote
Who did his message scorn,
And in his anger hot
Did kill all their first-born:
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11 Thence Israel out he brought:
For his grace lasteth ever.
12 With a strong hand he wrought,
And stretcht out arm deliver;
For certainly, &c.

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14 And through its midst to go
Made his own Israel:
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15 But overwhelm'd and lost
Was proud King Pharaoh,
With all his mighty host,
And chariots there also:
For certainly, &c.

16 To him who powerfully
His chosen people led,
Ev'n through the desert dry,
And in that place them fed:
For certainly, &c.

17 To him great kings who smote:
For his grace hath no bound. Who

18 Who ſlew and ſpared not
Kings famous and renown'd;
For certainly, &c.
19 Sihon th' Amorites King;
For his grace lasteth ever,
20 Og alſo who did reign
The land of Baſhan over:
For certainly, &c.
21 Their land by lot he gave,
For his grace faileth never:
22 That Iſrael might it have,
In heritage for ever:
For certainly, &c.
23 Who hath remembered
Us, in our low eſtate;
24 And us delivered
From foes who did us hate:
For certainly, &c.
25 Who to all fleſh gives food:
For his grace faileth never.
26 Give thanks to God moſt good,
The God of heaven for ever:
For certainly, &c.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

BY Babels ſtreams we ſat, and wept,
when Zion we thought on.
2 In midſt thereof we hang'd our harps
the willow trees upon.
3 For there a ſong required they
who did us captive bring;
Our ſpoilers cal'd for mirth, and ſaid,
a ſong of Zion ſing.
4 O how the Lords ſong ſhall we ſing
within a forain land?
5 If thee Jeruſalem I forget,
ſkill part from my right hand.
6 My tongue to my mouths roof let cleave,
if I do thee forget
Jeruſalem, and thee above
my chief joy do not ſet.

7 Remember

7 Remember Edoms children, Lord,
who in Ieruſalems day,
Ev'n unto its foundation
raze, raze it quite, did ſay.
8 O daughter thou of Babylon,
neer to deſtruction,
Bleſt ſhall he be that thee rewards,
as thou to us haſt done.

9 Yea, happy ſurely ſhall he be,
thy tender little ones
Who ſhall lay hold upon, and them
ſhall daſh againſt the ſtones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

THee wil I praiſe with all my heart,
I will ſing praiſe to thee
2 Before the gods: And worſhip will
toward thy ſanctuarie.
I'l praiſe thy name, ev'n for thy truth
and kindneſſe of thy love:
For thou thy word haſt magnifi'd
all thy great Name above.
3 Thou didſt me anſwer in the day
when I to thee did cry:
And ỹ my fainting ſoul with ſtrength
didſt ſtrengthen inwardly.
4 All kings upon the earth that are,
ſhall give thee praiſe, O Lord,
When as they from thy mouth ſhall hear
thy true and faithfull word.
5 Yea, in the righteous waves of God
with gladneſſe they ſhall ſing:
For great's the Glory of the Lord,
who doth for ever reign.
6 Though God be high, yet he reſpects
all thoſe that lowly be;
Whereas the proud and lofty ones
afar off knoweth He.
7 Though I in midſt of trouble walk
life from thee ſhall have,
'gainſt my foes wrath ỹ'lt ſtretch thine Hand,

thy right hand shall me save.
8 Surely that which concerneth me
the Lord will perfect make:
Lord, still thy mercy lasts, do not
thine own hands works forsake.

PSAL. CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou hast me searcht & know
2 Thou knowst my sitting dow
And rising up; yea, all my thought
afar to thee are known.
3 My footsteps, and my lying down
thou compassest always;
Thou also most intirely art
acquaint with all my wayes.
4 For in my tongue, before I speak
not any word can be,
But altogether, lo, O Lord,
it is well known to thee.
5 Behinde, before, thou hast beset
and laid on me thy hand.
6 Such knowledg is too strange for
too high to understand.
7 From thy Sp'rit whither shal I
or from thy presence fly?
8 Ascend I heav'n, lo, thou art the
there if in hell I ly.
9 Take I the mornings wings,
in utmost parts of sea:
10 Ev'n there, Lord, shall thy hand
thy right hand hold shal me.
11 If I do say, that darkness shall
me cover from thy sight,
Then surely shall the very night
about me be as light.
12 Yea, darkness hideth not from
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darkness and the light
are both alike alway.
13 For thou possessed hast my reins
and thou hast covered me,

When I within my mothers womb
inclosed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praise, for fearfully
and strangely made I am;
Thy works are marvelous, and right
my soul doth know the same. (well
15 My substance was not hid from thee
when as in secret I
Was made, and in earths lowest parts
was wrought most curiously.
16 Thine eys my substance did behold,
yet being unperfect,
And in the volume of thy book
my members all were writ;
Which after in continuance
were fashion'd every one,
When as they yet all shapeless were,
and of them there was none.
17 How precious also are thy thoughts,
O gracious God, to me?
And in their sum how passing great
and numberless they be?
18 If I should count them, then the
they more in number be: (sand
What time soever I awake,
I ever am with thee.
19 Thou, Lord, wilt sure the wicked
hence from me bloudy men. (slay:
20 Thy foes against thee lewdly speak,
and take thy Name in vain.
21 Do not I hate all those, O Lord,
that hatred bear to thee?
With those that up against thee rise
can I but grieved be?
22 With perfect hatred them I hate,
my foes I them do hold.
23 Search me, O God, and know my
try me, my thoughts unfold: (heart,
24 And see if any wicked way
there be at all in me;

And in thine everlasting way
to me a leader bee

PSAL. CXL.

LOrd, from the ill & froward man
give me deliverance,
And do thou safe preserve me, from
the man of violence.

2 Who in their heart mischievous things
are meditating ever;
And they for war assembled are
continually together.

3 Much like unto a serpents tongue
their tongues they sharp do make
And underneath their lips there lyes
the poison of a snake.

4 Lord, keep me from the wicked hands,
from violent men me save;
Who, utterly to overthrow
my goings, purpos'd have.

5 The proud for me a snare have hid
and cords; yea, they a net
Have by the way side for me spread,
they grins for me have set.

6 I said unto the Lord, thou art
my God: unto the cry
Of all my supplications,
Lord, do thine ear apply.

7 O God the Lord, who art the strength
of my salvation,
A covering in the day of war
my head thou hast put on.

8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,
his wishes do not grant,
Nor further thou his ill device,
lest they themselves should vaunt.

9 As for the head and chief of those
about that compasse me,
Ev'n by the mischief of their lips
let thou them covered be.

10 Let burning coals upon them fall,
them throw in fiery flame, And

And in deep pits, that they no more
may rise out of the same.

11 Let not an evil-speaker be
on earth established:
Mischief shall hunt the violent man
till he be ruined.

12 I know God will th' afflicteds cause
maintain, and poor mens right.

13 Surely the just shal praise thy name
th' upright dwell in thy sight.

PSAL. CXLI.

O Lord, I unto thee do cry,
do thou make haste to me,
And give an ear unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee.

2 As incense let my prayer be
directed in thine eyes;
And the uplifting of my hands
as th' ev'ning sacrifice.

3 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth;
keep of my lips the door.

4 My heart incline thou not unto,
the ills I should abhore,
To practise wicked works with men
that work iniquity:
And with their delicates my taste
let me not satisfy.

5 Let him that righteous is me smite,
it shall a kindnesse be;
Let him reprove, I shall it count
a precious oyl to me:
Such smiting shal not break my head;
for yet the time shall fall,
When I in their calamities
to God pray for them shall.

6 When as their judges down shall be
in stonie places cast,
Thē shal they hear my words, for they
shall sweet be to their taste.

7 About the graves devouring mouth

our bones are scatt'red round;
As wood, which men do cut & cleave,
lies scattered on the ground.

8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,
mine eyes uplifted be:
My soul do not leave destitute,
my trust is set on thee.

9 Lord, keep me safely from the snare
which they for me prepare,
And from the subtile grines of them
that wicked workers are.

10 Let workers of iniquity
into their own nets fall,
Whilst I do by thine help escape,
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII.

1 With my voice cry'd to the Lord
with it made my request:
2 Pour'd out to him my plaint, to him
my trouble I expreſt. (spirit
3 When in me was orewhelm'd my
then well thou knewst my way:
Where I did walk, a snare for me
they privily did lay.

4 I look'd on my right hand, and
but none to know me were; (view'd
All refuge failed me, no man
did for my soul take care.

5 I cri'd to thee, I said, thou art
my refuge, Lord, alone,
And in the land of those that live
thou art my portion.

6 Because I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry;
Me from my persecuters save,
who stronger are then I.

7 From prison bring my soul, that I
thy name may glorifie:
The just shall compasse me, when thou
with me deal'st bounteously.

PSAL.

PSALM CXLIII.

LOrd, hear my prayr, attend my suits,
and in thy faithfulneſſe
Give thou an anſwer unto me,
and in thy righteouſneſſe.
2 Thy ſervant alſo bring thou not
in judgement to be tri'd;
Becauſe no living man can be
in thy ſight juſtifi'd.
3 For th' enemy hath purſu'd my ſoul,
my life to ground down tread:
In darkneſſe he hath made me dwel
as who have long been dead.
4 My ſpirit is therefore overwhelm'd
in me, perplexedly;
Within me is my very heart
amazed wondrouſly.
5 I call to minde the dayes of old,
to meditate I uſe
On all thy works; upon the deeds
I, of thy hands do muſe.
6 My hands to thee I ſtretch: my ſoul
thirſts, as dry land, for thee.
7 Haſte, Lord, to hear, my ſpirit fails,
hide not thy face from me:
Leſt like to them I do become,
that go down to the duſt
8 At morn let me thy kindneſſe hear,
for in thee do I truſt.
Teach me the way that I ſhould walk,
I lift my ſoul to thee.
9 Lord, free me from my foes, I fly
to thee, to cover me.
10 Becauſe thou art my God, to do
thy will do me inſtruct:
Thy ſpirit is good, me to the land
of uprightneſſe conduct.
11 Revive and quicken me, O Lord,
ev'n for thine own Names ſake:
And do thou, for thy righteouſneſſe,
my ſoul from trouble take.

12 And of thy mercy slay my foes;
let all destroyed be
That do afflict my soul, for I
a servant am to thee.

Another of the same.

OH, hear my prayer, Lord,
And unto my desire
To bow thine ear accord,
I humbly thee require:
And in thy faithfulnesse,
Unto me answer make,
And in thy righteousnesse
Upon me pity take.

2 In judgement enter not
With me thy servant poor:
For why, this well I wot,
No sinner can endure
The sight of thee, O God,
If thou his deeds shalt try,
He dare make none abode
Himself to justify.

3 Behold the cruell foe
Me persecutes with spight,
My soul to overthrow:
Yea, he my life down quite
Unto the ground hath smote,
And made me dwell full low
In darknesse, as forgot,
Or men dead long ago.

4 Therefore my spirit much vext
O'rewhelm'd is me within;
My heart' right sore perplext,
And desolate hath bin.

5 Yet I do call to minde
What ancient dayes record,
Thy works of every kinde
I think upon, O Lord.

6 Lo, I do stretch my hands
To thee my help alone,
For thou well understands

All

All my complaint and mone:
My thirſting ſoul deſires,
And longeth after thee,
As thirſtie ground requires
With rain refreſht to be.

7 Lord, let my pray'r prevail,
To anſwer it make ſpeed,
For lo, my ſpirit doth fail;
Hide not thy face in need,
Leſt I be like to thoſe
That do in darkneſſe ſit,
Or him that downward goes
Into the dreadfull pit.

8 Becauſe I truſt in thee,
O Lord, cauſe me to hear
Thy loving kindeneſſe free,
When morning doth appear;
Cauſe me to know the way
Wherein my path ſhould be,
For why my ſoul on hy
I do lift up to thee.

9 From my fierce enemie
In ſafety do me guide,
Becauſe I fly to thee,
Lord, that thou mayſt me hide.

10 My God alone art thou,
Teach me thy righteouſneſſe:
Thy ſp'rit's good, lead me to
The land of uprightneſſe.

11 O Lord, for thy Names ſake,
Be pleas'd to quicken me:
And for thy truth forth take
My ſoul from miſerie.

12 And of thy grace deſtroy
My foes, and put to ſhame
All who my ſoul annoy:
For I thy ſervant am.

PSAL. CXLV.

O Bleſſed ever be the Lord,
who is my ſtrength and might,

Who doth instruct my hands to war,
my fingers teach to fight.
2 My goodness, fortress, my high tow'r,
deliverer, and shield,
In whom I trust; who under me
my people makes to yeeld.
3 Lord, what is man, that thou of him
dost so much knowledge take?
Or son of man, that thou of him
so great a count dost make?
4 Man is like vanity: his dayes,
as shadows, pass away. (touch thou
5 Lord, bow thy heav'ns, come down,
the hils, and smoke shall they.
6 Cast forth thy lightnings, scatter them
thine arrows shoot, them rout.
7 Thine hand send from above, me save,
from great depths draw me out:
And from the hand of children strange
8 Whose mouth speaks vanity:
And their right hand, is a right hand
that works deceitfully.

9 A new song I to thee will sing,
Lord, on a psaltery;
I, on a ten string'd instrument,
will praises sing to thee.
10 Ev'n he it is, that unto Kings
salvation doth send:
Who his own servant David doth
from hurtfull sword defend.

11 O free me from strange children
whose mouth speaks vanity; (hand
And their right hand, a right hand is,
that works deceitfully.
12 That as the plants our sons may be
in youth grown up that are;
Our daughters like to corner-stones,
carv'd like a palace fair.

13 That to afford all kinde of store
our garners may be fill'd; That

That our sheep thousãds in our streets
ten thousands they may yeeld.
14 That strong our oxen be for work,
that no inbreaking be,
Nor going out, and that our streets
may from complaints be free.

15 Those people blessed are, who be
in such a case as this:
Yea, blessed all those people are,
whose God JEHOVAH is.

PSAL. CXLV.

I'le thee extoll, my God, O King,
I'le blesse thy Name alwayes:
2 Thee will I blesse each day, and will
thy Name for ever praise.
3 Great is the Lord, much to be praisd,
his greatnesse search exceeds.
4 Race unto race shal praise thy works,
and show thy mighty deeds.

5 I of thy glorious Majesty
the Honour will record,
I'le speak of all thy mighty works,
which wondrous are, O Lord.
6 Men of thine acts the might shal show
thine acts, that dreadfull are:
And I, thy Glory to advance,
thy greatnesse will declare.

7 The memory of thy goodnesse great
they largely shall expresse:
With songs of praise they shall extoll
thy perfect righteousnesse.
8 The Lord is very gracious,
in him compassions flow,
In mercy he is very great,
and is to anger slow.

9 The Lord JEHOVAH unto all
his goodnesse doth declare:
And over all his other works
his tender mercies are.

10 Thee

10 Thee all thy works ſhall praiſe, O Lord,
and thee thy ſaints ſhal bleſſe.
11 They ſhal thy kingdoms glory ſhow,
thy power by ſpeech expreſſe.

12 To make the ſons of men to know
his a&s done mightily,
And of his Kingdom th' excellent
and glorious Majeſty.
13 Thy Kingdom ſhall for ever ſtand,
thy reign through ages all
14 God raiſeth all ỹ are bow'd down,
upholdeth all that fall.

15 The eyes of all things wait on thee,
the giver of all good,
And thou in time convenient
beſtows on them their food.
16 Thy hand thou openeſt liberally,
and of thy bounty gives
Enough to ſatisfie the need
of every thing that lives.

17 The Lord is juſt in all his wayes
Holy, in his works all.
18 God's near to all that call on him
in truth that on him call?
19 He will accompliſh the deſire
of thoſe that do Him fear:
He alſo will deliver them,
and he their cry will heare.

20 The Lord preſervs al who him love
that nought can them annoy:
But he all thoſe that wicked are
will utterly deſtroy.
21 My mouth the praiſes of the Lord
to publiſh, ceaſe ſhall never:
Let all fleſh bleſſe his Holy Name
for ever and for ever.

Another of the ſame.

O Lord that art my God and King,
Thee wil I magnifie and praiſe,

I will thee bleſſe, and gladly ſing
Unto thy holy Name alwayes.
2 Each day I riſe, I will thee bleſſe,
And praiſe thy name time without end
3 Much to be praiſ'd, and great God is
His Greatneſſe none can comprehend.
4 Race ſhal thy works praiſe unto race
The mighty acts ſhow, done by thee.
5 I will ſpeak of thy glorious grace,
And honour of thy Majeſtie:
Thy wondrous works I will record,
6 By men the might ſhall be extold
Of all thy dreadfull acts, O Lord:
And I thy greatneſſe will unfold.

7 They utter ſhall abundantly
The memory of thy goodneſſe great,
And ſhall ſing praiſes cheerfully,
Whilſt they thy righteouſnes relate.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
Compaſsionate is he alſo,
In mercy he is plenteous,
But unto wrath and anger ſlow.

9 Good unto all men is the Lord:
Ore all his works his mercy is.
10 Thy works all praiſe to thee afford:
Thy Saints, O Lord, thy name ſhal bleſs:
11 The glory of thy Kingdom ſhow
Shall they, and of thy power tell.
12 That ſo mens ſons his deeds may know
His kingdōs grace ỹ doth excel.

13 Thy Kingdom hath none end at all,
It doth through ages all remain.
14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
The caſt-down raiſeth up again.
15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
And on thee wait, that here do live:
And thou in ſeaſon due doſt ſend
Sufficient food them to relieve.
16 Yea, thou thine hād doſt open wide,
And every thing doſt ſatisfie That

That lives, and doth on earth abide,
Of thy great liberalitie.
17 The Lord is juſt in his wayes all,
And holy in his works each one.
18 He's near to all that on him call,
Who call in truth on him alone.

19 God will the juſt deſire fulfill
Of ſuch as do him fear and dread:
Their cry regard, and hear he will,
And ſave them in the time of need.
20 The Lord preſerves all, more & leſs
That bear to him a loving heart:
But workers all of wickedneſſe
Deſtroy will he, and clean ſubvert.

21 Therfore my mouth & lips I'l frame
To ſpeak the praiſes of the Lord:
To magnifie his holy Name
For ever let all fleſh accord.

PSAL. CXLVI.

PRaiſe God, the Lord praiſe, O my ſoul,
2 I'l praiſ God while I live:
While I have being, to my God
in ſongs I'l praiſes give.
3 Truſt not in Princes, nor mans ſon,
in whom there is no ſtay:
4 His breath departs, to's earth he turns,
that day his thoughts decay.
5 O happy is that man, and bleſt,
whom Jacobs God doth aid,
Whoſe hope upon the Lord doth reſt,
and on his God is ſtaid.
6 Who made ſ earth & heavens high,
who made the ſwelling deep,
And all that is within the ſame:
who truth doth ever keep.
7 Who righteous judgment executes
for thoſe oppreſt that be;
Who to the hungry giveth food,
God ſets the priſoners free.

8 The

8 The Lord doth give the blind their
sight,
the bowed down doth raiſe:
The Lord doth dearly love all thoſe
that walk in upright wayes.

9 The ſtrangers ſhield, & widows ſtay,
the orphans help is he:
But yet by him the wickeds way,
turn'd upſide-down ſhall be.

10 The Lord ſhall reign for evermore,
Thy God, O Sion, he
Reigns to all generations.
Praiſe to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXLVII.

PRaiſe ye the Lord: for it is good
praiſe to our God to ſing:
For it is pleaſant, and to praiſe
it is a comly thing.

2 God doth build up Jeruſalem:
and he it is alone
That the diſperſt of Iſrael
doth gather into one.

3 Thoſe & are broken in their hearts,
and grieved in their minds,
He healeth, and their painful wounds
he tenderly up-binds.

4 He counts the number of the ſtars,
he names them every one.

5 Great is our Lord & of great power:
his wiſdom ſearch can none.

6 The Lord lifts up the meek, and caſts
the wicked to the ground

7 Sing to the Lord, & give him thanks,
on harp his praiſes ſound.

8 Who covereth & heav'n with clouds
who for the earth below
Prepareth rain, who maketh graſſe
upon the mountains grow.

9 He gives the beaſt his food, he feeds
the ravens young, that cry.

10 His

10 His pleasure not in horses strength,
nor in mans legs doth ly:
11 But in all those that do him fear,
the Lord doth pleasure take,
In those that to his mercy do
by hope themselves betake.

12 The Lord praise, O Jerusalem;
Zion, thy God confesse:
13 For thy gates bars he maketh strong,
thy sons in thee doth blesse.
14 He in thy borders maketh peace;
with fine wheat filleth thee.
15 He sends forth his cõmand on earth,
His word runs speedily.

16 Hoar frost like ashes scattereth he;
like wool he snow doth give:
17 Like morsels casteth forth his ice;
who in its cold can live?
18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His winds he makes to blow, & then
the waters flow amain.

19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show;
His statutes and his judgments he
gives Israel to know.
20 To any nation never he
such favour did afford:
For they his judgmẽts have not known
O do ye praise the Lord.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

PRaise God. From heavens praise the
in heights praise to him be. (Lord
2 All ye his Angels praise ye him,
his hosts all praise him ye.
3 O praise ye him both Sun & Moon,
praise him all stars of light.
4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praise, &
above the heavens hight. (clouds
5 Let

5 Let all the creatures praiſe the Name
of our Almighty Lord:
For he commanded, and they were
created by his word.
6 He alſo, for all times to come,
hath them eſtabliſht ſure:
He hath appointed them a law,
which ever ſhall endure.

7 Praiſe ye JEHOVAH from the earth
dragons, and every deep:
8 Fire, hail, ſnow, vapor, ſtormy wind,
his word that fully keep.
9 All hills & mountains, fruitful trees,
and all ye cedars hy.
10 Beaſts, & all cattel, creeping things,
and all ye birds that fly.

11 Kings of the earth, all Nations,
Princes, earths Judges all:
12 Both young men, yea & maidens too
old men and children ſmall.
13 Let them Gods Name praiſe: for his (Name
alone is excellent:
His glory reacheth far above
the earth and firmament.

14 His peoples horn, the praiſe of all
his ſaints exalteth he,
Ev'n Iſraels ſeed, a people near
to him. The Lord praiſe ye.

Another of the ſame.

THe Lord of heav'n confeſſe,
On hie his glories raiſe,
2 Him let all Angels bleſſe,
Him all his Armies praiſe.
3 Him glorifie
Sun, Moon, and ſtars;
4 Ye higher Spheres,
And cloudy sky.

5 From God your beings are,
Him therefore famous make:

You

You all created were,
When he the word but spake.
6 And from that place,
Where fixt you be
By his decree,
You cannot passe.

7 Praise God from earth below,
Ye dragons and ye deeps:
8 Fire, hail, clouds, wind and snow,
Whom in command he keeps.
9 Praise ye his Name
Hills great and small,
Trees low and tall:
10 Beasts wild and tame.

All things that creep or fly:
11 Ye Kings, ye vulgar throng,
All Princes mean, or hie:
12 Both men and virgins young,
Ev'n young and old,
13 Exalt his Name,
For much his fame
Should be extold.

O let Gods Name be prais'd
Above both earth and sky:
14 For he his saints hath rais'd,
And set their horn on hie:
Ev'n those that be
Of Israels race
Near to his grace.
The Lord praise ye.

PSAL. CXLIX.

PRaise ye the Lord: unto him sing
a new song, and his praise,
In the assembly of his saints
in sweet Psalms do ye raise.
2 Let Israel in his maker joy:
and to him praises sing:
Let all that Zions children are,
be joyful in their King;

3 O let them unto his great Name
give praiſes in the dance
Let them with timbrel and with harp
in ſongs his praiſe advance.
4 For God doth pleaſure take in thoſe
that his own people be:
And he with his ſalvation
the meek will beautifie.

5 And in his glory excellent
let all his ſaints rejoyce:
Let them to him upon their beds
aloud lift up their voice.
6 Let in their mouth aloft be raiſ'd
the high praiſe of the Lord.
And let them have in their right hand
a ſharp two-edged ſword:

7 To execute the vengeance due
upon the heathen all,
And make deſerved puniſhment
upon the people fall.
8 And ev'n with chains, as priſoners, (binde
their Kings that them command;
Yea, and with iron fetters ſtrong
the nobles of their land.

9 On them the judgment to perform
found written in his word;
This honour is to all his Saints.
O do ye praiſe the Lord.

PSAL CL.

PRaiſe ye ſ Lord: Gods praiſe, within
his Sanctuary, raiſe:
And to him in the firmament
of his power give ye praiſe.
2 Becauſe of all his mighty acts
with praiſe him magnifie:
3 O praiſe him, as he doth excell
in glorious majeſtie.

Praiſe him with trumpets, ſound his (praiſe,
with pſaltery advance:
4 With

4 With timbrel, harp, stringd instru-
and organs in the dance. (ments,
5 Praise him on cymbals loud, him
on cymbals sounding hie. (praise
6 Let each thing breathing praise ỹ Lord
Praise to the Lord give ye.

FINIS.

THE TABLE.

Psalm

A

47 ALL people clap your hands
51 Alter thy loving kindnesse
66 All lands to God in joyful sounds
78 Attend my people to my law
100 All people that on earth do dwel

B

41 BLessed is he that wisely doth
57 Be merciful to me, O God
104 Blesse God my soul
119 Blessed are they that undefil'd
128 Blest is each one that fears
133 Behold, how good a thing it is
134 Behold, blesse ye the Lord
137 By Babels streams we sat

D

58 DO ye, O Congregation
32 David and his afflictions
127 Except the Lord do build
37 For evil doers fret thou not

G

4 GIve ear unto me when I call
5 Give ear unto my words
29 Give ye unto the Lord
34 God will I blesse all times
46 God is our refuge
48 Great is the Lord

89 Gods

89 Gods mercies I will ever ſing
97 God reigneth, let the earth be glad
105 Give thanks to God, call on
106 Give praiſe and thanks unto
135 Give thanks to God

H

8 HOw excellent in all the earth
12 Help Lord, becauſe the godly
13 How long wilt thou forget
49 Hear this all people
80 Hear, Iſraels ſhepherd
84 How lovely is thy dwelling place
91 He that doth in the ſecret place
124 Had not the Lord been on our

I

6 IN thy great indignation
11 I in the Lord do put my truſt
20 JEHOVAH hear thee
26 Judge me, O Lord
31 In thee, O Lord, I put my truſt
38 In thy great indignation
39 I ſaid I will look to my wayes
40 I waited for the Lord
43 Judge me, O God, and plead
75 In Judahs land God is wel known
82 In gods aſſembly God doth ſtand
101 I mercy will and judgment ſing
116 I love the Lord becauſe my voice
120 In my diſtreſſe to God I cry'd
121 I to the hils will liſt mine eyes
122 I joy'd when to the houſe of God
142 I with my voyce cry d to the Lord
145 I'le thee extoll, my God,
83 Keep not, O God, we thee intreat

L.

6 LOrd, in thy wrath rebuke
9 Lord, thee I'le praiſe
16 Lord, keep me, for I truſt in thee
17 Lord, hear the right
30 Lord, I will thee extoll
42 Like as the hart

55 Lord, hear my pray'r
63 Lord, thee my God I'le early seek
67 Lord, blesse and pittie us
67 Lord, unto us be mercifull
68 Let God arise
70 Lord, haste me to deliver
88 Lord, God my saviour
90 Lord thou hast been our dwelling
102 Lord, hear my prayer
130 Lord, from the depths to thee I
140 Lord from the ill and froward
143 Lord, hear my prayer

M.

22 MY God, my God
45 My heart brings forth
45 My heart enditing is
59 My Lord, deliver me from those
62 My soul with expectation
70 Make haste, O God, me to preserve
108 My heart is fixt, Lord, I will sing
131 My heart not haughtie is, O Lord

N.

115 NOt untous, Lord, not to us
124 Now Israel may say

O.

3 O Lord, how are my foes increast
7 O Lord, my God in thee do I
32 O blessed is the man
44 O God, we with our ears
60 O Lord, thou hast rejected us,
61 O God, give ear unto my cry,
71 O Lord, my hope and confidence
72 O Lord, thy judgments give
74 O Lord, why hast thou cast
79 O God the heathen entred have
85 O Lord, thou hast been favourable
86 O Lord, do thou bow down
94 O Lord God unto whom
95 O Come, let us sing to the Lord
96 O sing a new song to the

98 O ſing a new ſong to the Lord
100 O all ye lands
101 O Lord, unto my pra[illegible]
103 O thou my ſoul bl[illegible]od
109 O thou the God of [illegible]y
117 O give ye praiſe unto the
118 O praiſe the Lord, for h[illegible]
123 O thou that dwelleſt in
129 Oft did they vex me from
139 O Lord, thou haſt me ſearcht
141 O Lord I unto thee do cry
144 O bleſſed ever be the Lord

P.

35 PLead, Lord, with thoſe that
65 Praiſe waits for thee in
107 Praiſe God, for he is good
111 Praiſe ye the Lord
112 Praiſe ye the Lord
113 Praiſe God, ye ſervants of the Lord
135 Praiſe ye the Lord, the lords
136 Praiſe God, the Lord praiſe
147 Praiſe ye the Lord
148 Praiſe God. From heaven
149 Praiſe ye the Lord
150 Praiſe ye the Lord

S.

54 SAve me, O God
56 Shew mercy, Lord,
69 Save me, O God, becauſe
81 Sing loud to God, our ſtrength

T.

1 THat man hath perfect bleſſ[illegible]
14 That there is not a God
18 Thee will I love, O Lord
19 The heavens Gods glory
21 The King in thy great ſtrength
23 The Lord is my ſhepherd
24 The earth belongs unto the Lord
85 To thee I lift my ſoul.

2[illegible] To thee I lift my soul, O Lord
[illegible] Lords my light
[illegible] To [illegible] cry, O Lord, my
[illegible] The [illegible] mans transgession
[illegible] The [illegible] God the Lord
[illegible] The [illegible] God the Lord
5[illegible] That there is not a God
[illegible] To [illegible] O God do we give thanks
[illegible] To render thanks unto the Lord
The Lord doth reign
[illegible] The Eternall Lord doth reign
[illegible]10 The Lord did say unto my
125 They in the Lord that
138 Thee will I praise with all

W.

[illegible] WHy rage the heathen?
Wherefore is it that
[illegible] Within thy tabernacle Lord
[illegible]2 Why dost thou boast
[illegible]4 When I to thee my prayer
77 Unto thee Lord I with my voice
87 Upon the hils of holinesse
124 When Israel out of Egypt
126 When Zions bondage God

Y.

[illegible]3 YE righteous in the Lord
73 Yet God is good to Israel.

FINIS.

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